THE JOURNAL:
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Wilmington Journal.

DAVID FULTON, EDITOR. | GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND LIBERTY. | TERMS: $2 50 in advance.

VOL. 3.---NO. 39. | WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1847. | WHOLE NO. 143.

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OUR CIRCULATION.

☞We mean to keep the following paragraph standing for the benefit of all whom it may concern:

ADVERTISING.—We would commend the following facts to the attention of the advertising community. The "Wilmington Journal" circulates upwards of 12 HUNDRED COPIES weekly. Its circulation in the town of Wilmington is as large as that of any other paper published in the place. We would further state that its circulation in the counties which trade to this place is THREE TIMES as large as that of any other paper published in North Carolina, and that its list is daily increasing. We say, therefore, without the fear of contradiction, that it is the best vehicle for advertising which the people of Wilmington can select. One other observation. We think, that although a large majority of the readers of the "Journal" are Democrats, still THEY *occasionally* do a little trading, as well as the readers of the whig papers. We have written the above *merely* for the information of those who are most deeply interested—business men of all professions and all political creeds—WHO WANT CUSTOMERS.

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Post Office, Wilmington.
NORTHERN MAIL, by Rail Road, due daily at 2 P. M., and close at 10 every night.
SOUTHERN MAIL, by Steamer from Charleston, is due daily at 8 A. M., and closes at 11 A. M. every day.
FAYETTEVILLE MAIL, by Rail Road, is due on Mondays Wednesdays and Fridays, at 3 P. M., and closes on same days at 10 at night.
FAYETTEVILLE MAIL, by Prospect Hall, Elizabethtown, Westbrooks, and Robesons, is due on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays, at 9 A. M., and closes on same days at 10 P. M.
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TAYLOR'S BRIDGE, LONG CREEK, MOORE'S CREEK, BLACK RIVER CHAPEL, and HARRELL'S STORE MAIL, is due every Thursday at 6 P. M., and closes same night at 10.
ONSLOW COURT HOUSE, STUMP SOUND, and TOPSAIL MAIL, is due every Monday at 4 P. M., and closes every Thursday night at 10 P. M.

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Neatly executed and with despatch, on
liberal terms for cash, at the
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DAVID FULTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
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Manufacturers & Dealers in
HATS AND CAPS,
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Commission and Forwarding
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Liberal advances made on shipments to his friends in New York.
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GILLESPE & ROBESON
Continue the AGENCY business, and will make liberal advances on consignments of
Lumber, Naval Stores, &c. &c.
Wilmington, August 1st, 1845.

THE JOURNAL.

☞A friend brings to our office the following article, with a request that we will republish it. We do so with pleasure; for although some of our readers may have seen it before, still we doubt not but that they will again peruse it with deep interest. Although the scene which it describes has passed away, and is now a portion of the history of the past, still we feel confident that it is one, a recurrence to which will ever deeply interest the American reader:—

SERGEANT MILTON.

Thrilling description of Sergeant Milton's share in May's charge at Resaca de la Palma.—We listened with the deepest interest, on Saturday last, to Sergeant Milton's description of Capt. May's charge upon the Mexican battery, and his own share in that glorious struggle. Each man engaged in it was a hero, and perhaps none of those who survived passed through a greater share of peril than the brave veteran in question. His modest, unassuming manner, and plain relation of facts, stamp them with the seal of truth, and the wounds on his person bear ample testimony to every word he utters.

"At Palo Alto," says he "I took my rank in the troop as Second Sergeant, and while upon the field my horse was wounded in the jaw by a grape shot, which disabled him for service. While he was plunging in agony I dismounted, and the quick eye of Capt. May observed me as I alighted from my horse. He inquired if I was hurt. I answered no, that my horse was the sufferer. 'I am glad it is not yourself,' replied he; 'there is another,' (pointing at the same time to a steed without a rider, which was standing with dilated eye gazing at the strife,) 'mount him.' I approached the horse, and he stood still until I put my hand upon the rein and patted his neck, when he rubbed his head alongside of me as if pleased that some human being was about to become his companion in the affray. He was a noble bay, which had, with a number of others, been purchased for the troop in St. Louis. I bestrode him, and we passed through the first day unharmed.

"On the second day, at Resaca de la Palma, our troop stood anxiously waiting for the signal to be given; and never had I looked upon men upon whose countenances were more clearly expressed a fixed determination to win. The lips of some were pale with excitement, and their eyes wore that fixed expression which betokens mischief; others with shut teeth would quietly laugh and catch a tighter grip of the rein, or seat themselves with care and firmness in the saddle, while quiet words of confidence and encouragement were passed from each to his neighbor. All at once Capt. May rode to the front of his troop—every rein and sabre was tightly grasped. Raising himself and pointing at the battery, he shouted, '*Men, follow!*' There was now a clattering of hoofs and a rattling of sabre sheathes—the fire of the enemy's guns was partly drawn by Lieut. Ridgely, and the next moment we were sweeping like the wind up the ravine. I was in a squad of about nine men, who were separated by a shower of grape from the battery, and we were in advance, *May* leading. He turned his horse opposite the breastwork, in front of the guns, and with another shout to 'follow,' leaped over them. Several of the horses did follow, but mine being new and not well trained, refused; two others baulked, and their riders started down the ravine to turn the breastwork where the rest of the troops had entered. I made another attempt to clear the guns with my horse; turning him around—feeling all the time secure at thinking the guns discharged. I put his head towards them and gave him the spur, but he again baulked; so, turning his head down the ravine, I, too, started to ride round the breastwork.

"As I came down a lancer dashed at me with lance in rest. With my sabre I parried his thrust, only receiving a slight flesh wound from its point in the arm, which felt at the time like the prick of a pin. The lancer turned and fled; at that moment a ball passed through my horse on the left side and shattered my right thigh. The shot killed the horse instantly, and he fell upon my left leg, fastening me by his weight to the earth. There I lay, right in the midst of the action, where carnage was riding riot, and every moment the shot, both from our own and the Mexican guns, tearing up the earth around me. I tried to raise my horse so as to extricate my leg, but I had already grown so weak with my wound that I was unable, and from the mere attempt I fell back exhausted. To add to my horror, a horse who was careering about riderless within a few yards of me, received a wound, and he commenced struggling and rearing with pain. Two or three times he came near falling on me, but at length, with a scream of agony and a bound, he fell dead—his body touching my own fallen steed.—What I had been in momentary dread of, from the hot firing in my neighborhood, now occurred—my wounded limb, which was lying across the horse, received another ball in the ankle.

"I now felt disposed to give up, and exhausted through pain and excitement, a film gathered over my eyes, which I thought was the precursor of dissolution. From this hopeless state I was aroused by a wounded Mexican calling out to me, '*Bueno Americano*,' and turning my eyes towards the spot, I saw that he was holding a certificate and calling to me.* The tide of action now rolled away from me and hope again sprung up. The Mexican uniforms began to disappear from the chaparral and squadrons of our troops passed in sight, apparently in pursuit. While I was thus nursing the prospect of escape, I beheld not far from me a villainous-looking ranchero, armed with an American sergeant's short sword, despatching a wounded American soldier, whose body he robbed—the next he came to was a Mexican, whom he served the same way, and thus I looked on while he murderously slew four. I drew an undischarged pistol from my holsters, and laying myself along my horse's neck watched him, expecting to be the next victim; but something frightened him from his vulture-like business, and he fled in another direction. I need not say that had he visited me I should have taken one shot at the enemy and would have died content had I succeeded in making such an assassin bite the dust. Two hours after I had the pleasure of shaking some of my comrades by the hand, who were picking up the wounded. They lifted my Mexican friend, too, and I am pleased to say, he, as well as myself, lives to fight over again the sanguine fray of *Resaca de la Palma*.

*Sergeant Milton exhibited to us the certificate which the Mexican soldier afterwards presented to him. It is from the Treasurer of Coahuila, certifying that he belonged to the regular cavalry of the 8th regiment, and was named Carlos Silva. It is dated Saltillo, 13th of April, 1846.—[*St. Louis Reveille.*

From the N. O. Delta.

REVOLUTIONARY VALOR.

Whilst engaged in admiring and eulogizing the recent deeds of bravery of our gallant Generals and soldiers in Mexico, it may not be out of place, or inappropriate to the times, to revive the remembrance of some of those achievements which distinguished our revolutionary contest, and gave to our national galaxy so many bright and illustrious names. In Headley's lively work of Washington and his Generals, we find the following spirited and vigorous description of one of the most brilliant victories in the War of Independence:—

STORMING OF STONY POINT.

"But the most brilliant action of Wayne's life, and one of the most illustrative of his character, was the storming of Stony Point. Washington, at Wayne's request, had organized a corps of light infantry, and put him over it, with directions to take this stronghold.—This fortress was apparently impregnable to any storming party; for, situated on a hill, it was washed by the Hudson on two sides, while on the other lay a marsh which every tide overflowed. Besides these natural defences, a double row of *abattis* surrounded the entire hill, and on the top were high ramparts bristling with cannon. Six hundred veteran troops garrisoned this rock; sufficient, one would think, to defend it against five times the number. But it was no common obstacle that could deter Wayne when once his mind was made up, and he determined, formidable as it was, to execute the task assigned him or perish in the attempt. It is said that while conversing with Washington on the proposed expedition, he remarked: 'General, if *you* will only plan it, I will storm *H—l*.'

"He carefully reconnoitered the ground, and having ascertained the exact position of things, formed his plan of attack. On the 15th of July, 1779, he started from Sandy Beach, fourteen miles distant, and at eight in the evening arrived within a mile and a half of the fortress. It was now twilight; and the mild summer evening with its cooling breeze stole over the water—the stars came out one by one on the sky, and the tranquil river flowed by in majestic silence, and all was sweet and peaceful. While nature was thus reposing in beauty around him, Wayne, with his strong soul wrought up to the task before him, stood in the gathering shades of the evening, and gazed long and anxiously in the direction of the fort.

"Over hills, across morasses, and along the broken shores of the Hudson, he had led his little army noiselessly, in Indian file, and now waited for the deepening night to lock his enemies in slumber. Still undiscovered by the garrison, he began to reconnoitre the works more closely, and at half-past eleven put his columns in motion. He divided his army into two portions, one of which was to enter the fortress on the right, and the other on the left. In advance of each went a forlorn-hope of twenty men, to remove the piles of rubbish that were stretched in double rows around the rock, and placed just where the batteries could mow down the assailants fastest. Behind these forlorn hopes marched two companies of a hundred and fifty men each. Wayne knew that every thing must rest on the bayonet, and so he ordered the load of every musket of those two companies to be drawn, while the first man who should take his from his shoulder or utter a word without orders, or attempt to retreat, was to be put to death by the officer nearest him. Silently these devoted bands submitted to the desperate measures, and fixing a piece of white paper in their caps to distinguish them from the enemy, gallantly moved forward at the low word of command. At midnight the two columns, headed by their forlorn-hopes, came in sight of the fortress, along whose dark ramparts the sentinel was lazily treading his accustomed round, while the deep 'All's well' fell faintly on the listening ear. Grim and still the huge black rock loomed up against the sky, soon to shake with its own thunder, and stand a blazing volcano in the midnight heavens. Noiseless and swift the fearless patriots kept on their way, when lo! as they came to the marsh, they saw only a smooth sheet of water—the tide was up, flooding the whole ground. The brave fellows paused a moment, as this new and unexpected obstacle crossed their path, but, at the stern 'forward,' of their leaders, they boldly plunged in, and without a drum or bugle note to cheer their steady courage, moved in dead silence straight on the palisades. The noise had now alarmed the sentinels, and the rapid discharge of their muskets through the gloom, was followed by lights, moving swiftly about upon the ramparts, and hurried shouts of '*To arms! to arms!*' and the fierce roll of drums, rousing up the garrison from its dream of security. The next moment that dark rock was one mass of flame, as the artillery and musketry opened along its sides, shedding a lurid light on the countenances of the men below, and '*Advance! advance!*' rung in startling accents along the ranks.

"The ramparts were alive with soldiers, and amid shouts and hurried words of command, the fiery torrent from the summit kept rolling on those devoted men. The water around them was driven into spray by the grape shot and balls that fell in an incessant shower, while the hissing, bursting shells, traversing the air in every direction, added inconceivable terror to the scene. Yet those forlorn hopes toiled vigoriously on, and heaved away at the abattis to open a gap for the column, that, without returning a shot, stood and crumbled under the fire, waiting with fixed bayonets to rush to the assault. At the head of one of these was Wayne, chafing like a lion in the toils, at the obstacles that arrested his progress. The forlorn-hope in front of him worked steadily on in the very blaze of the batteries, and the rapid blows of their axes were heard in the intervals of the thunder of artillery that shook the midnight air, while one after another dropped dead in his footsteps, till out of the twenty that started, only three stood up unharmed. Yet still their axes fell steadily and strong until an opening was made, through which the columns could pass, and the shout of Wayne was heard above the din and tumult, summoning his followers on.—With fixed bayonets they marched sternly through the portals made at such a noble sacrifice, and pressed furiously forward—through the morass—over every obstacle—up to the very mouths of the cannon, and up the rocky aclivity, they stormed on, crushing everything in their passage. Towering at the head of his shattered column, pointing still onward and upward with his glittering blade, and sending his thrilling shout back over his followers, Wayne stood steadily up the height, till at length, struck in the head by a musket ball, he fell backward amid the ranks. Instantly rising on one knee, he cried out—"March on! Carry me into the fort, for I will die at the head of my column!" And those heroes put their brave arms around him and bore him onward.—Not a shot was fired, but taking the rapid volleys on their unshrinking breasts, their bayonets glittering in the flash of the enemy's guns, they kept on over the living and dead, smiting down the veteran ranks that threw themselves in vain valor before them, till they reached the centre of the fort, where they met the other column, which, over the same obstacle, had achieved the same triumph. At the sight of each other, one loud shout shook the heights and rolled down the bleeding line—was again sent back till the heavens rung with the wild huzzas, and then the flag of freedom went up and flaunted proudly away on the midnight air. The thick volumes of smoke that lay around that rock slowly lifted up the Hudson, the stars appeared once more in the sky, and all was over. The lordly river went sweeping by as it had done during the deadly strife that cast such a baleful light on its bosom, and darkness and death-like silence shrouded the shores. Mournfully and slow those forlorn hopes and their brave companions who had fallen in the assault, were brought up from their gory beds and conveyed to the grave.

"Wayne's wound proved not to be severe—the ball having only grazed the skull for two inches, and he lived to wear the laurels a grateful nation placed on his brow. The country rung with his name, and Congress presented him with a gold medal. The whole plan of the assault was most skilfully laid, and the bearing of Wayne throughout gallant in the extreme. He chose the post of danger at the head of his column, and led his men where even the bravest might shrink to follow, and when struck and apparantly dying, heroically demanded to be carried forward, that he might die in the arms of victory, or be left where the last stand was made. His troops were worthy of such a leader, and more gallant officers never led men into battle."

CAN'T HELP IT.—There is much truth and sound sense in the following extract from the columns of the *Pennsylvanian:*

"I can't help it." How often do we hear this miserable excuse for evil done and duties neglected—for disasters in business—for failing reputation, and for all manner of calamities. The child, when it first begins to prattle, learns to use the dishonorable words, "I can't;" and the disposition to frame excuses for every thing requiring exertion, thenceforward grows with it, until reliance upon self and individual effort is almost entirely lost, and the man who should have command—who should have undertaken and accomplished great things, by the force of his own will, becomes a mere instrument in the hands of others, who use him as seemeth to them fit. The world is full of such people. They are known as an easy sort of folks, who take every thing as it comes, but whose hearts, could we look into them, would be found full of bitterness and complaining. The fairest of earth's flowers bears a secret thorn for them, which, instead of removing, they suffer to pierce them whenever they would taste its sweets. They move rudderless down the stream of life, driven before every wind, and lashed and shattered by every wave, utterly unable to conceive how their fellows find means of promotion in the one, and mount the other in triumph.—They never oppose the ills of outrageous fortune, but bow the head resignedly under every fresh infliction. *Condemned*, as they say, to a life of drudgery—they "can't help it."—Out upon such hypocrisy! There is no such thing as Fate. Man was never intended for a passive existence, and there is nothing reasonable which he may not accomplish. He has but to face fortune boldly and grapple with her, to overcome all difficulties. The wild beast, if we fly, will pursue us; but turn on it with the bearing and look of a man, and it is at once discomfitted. The following contribution, from the rhymer of the Boston Post, is not inappropriate, and is full of truth:

There's not a meaner or more abject slave
Than the poor wretch, scarce half a man whose will
And reason are at variance; who still
Gives the excuse—th' invention of a knave—
For doing evil: "Though I know 'tis wrong,
Yet I can't help yet." Out upon the lie!
There's not a living man, who, if he try
To curb his evil, will not grow more strong
Daily and hourly over it. THE FIRST
FIRM BLOW, GIVEN WITH A WILL, MAKES HIM A KING.
He is victorious, and all the worst
And vilest of his foes come cowering
Around his throne, beseeching him to give
Them need some service small, by which they still may live,

The following good thing is from the Louisville Democrat. At the present time when all are watching the relations to be assumed between Gen. Taylor and the Whigs, it will be read with interest:

IMPORTANT CORRESPONDENCE.

How we got hold of the following correspondence is no whig's business; and we shall not explain—very clear of it:

DEAR GENERAL:—We, the central committee of the universal whig party, have been charged with the duty of addressing you a communication giving our views of the Mexican war in general, and of your connection with it in particular, as well as of you personally. In the first place we are bound to say that this is an offensive and unnecessary war, repugnant to the plainest precepts of christianity and the enlightened age in which we live. We believe the war unconstitutional, begun by the President for the basest of purposes; consequently every order issued by the Executive has been without any binding force, and should have been rejected by the officers of the army as a nullity. We abhor the war, and a large portion of us will give it none of our aid and support. If we were in Mexico we should give you a bloody welcome and "hospitable grave." You are engaged in a war of conquest and rapine, alike hateful to God and man; some of us cannot therefore rejoice in your victories. We feel toward you as we should toward a favorite son that had committed highway robbery and murder. We have on all suitable occasions, however, assisted you, by discrediting the resources of this country and magnifying those of Mexico; and we have not failed, whenever we heard of an offer of peace made by our government, to invent what would seem most objectionable to Mexico, and earnestly exhort her not to accept it. We have been careful to discourage volunteering by telling our citizens that the sympathies of the civilized world be against them in the present contest. We have told the public, always before one of your victories, that you were to be cut to pieces, and after these victories we have assured that they were of no use. At any rate, all this we have said.

And now, dear General, we have a word to say to you personally. You may suppose at first sight that we meant to reproach you by the course which we have pursued—far from it—far from it. Dear General, we know that you being a soldier, are a mere tool in the hands of that mean usurper and tyrant, Jim Polk. The law has made him your conscience keeper; consequently you are not responsible for the atrocious crimes of murder and robbery which you have committed. Some locofocos seem to think you ought to have resigned rather than be guilty of treason to the constitution, murder and robbery. No doubt they think it would have been very fortunate for them if you had resigned; then you would not have gained the laurels which now encircle your brow; and the whig party might not have had an available candidate for the Presidency. The result has proved that you acted right.—We are not of those who hold that what is so profitable can be wrong—that is a vulgar idea, or a mere abstraction; the great whig party hold no such impracticable nonsense. This consideration is doubtless sufficient to satisfy you of the correctness of our course; but we beg you also to remember the old maxim, "in war our country, right or wrong." Our party, you are aware, is the country's; so that the maxim properly applied, is "our party always, right or wrong;" for we have always a war with these vile locofocos, and it has not always been as successful as your battles with the Mexicans. We have in fact, General, (we are sorry to say,) been very much put to it. We beg you to consider this; and, if some of the means we have adopted in the fight do not appear altogether right, attribute it to our sad condition. Indeed, the locofocos have been so successful that we have no chance left us but to assail the war, right or wrong. We assure you that most of us did not believe the half we said; and a large portion of us did not believe the other half neither—just as you did not believe a word of what you said when you issued that proclamation, blaming Mexico for the war. Ha! ha! General; you see you have to say some things you don't believe—like us. He, he!

There are some things which we feel bound to notice further, which you, being in Mexico, may not understand as we do here. We fear you may consider them personal. Some of our friends have suggested that you were the same man that advised the use of the bloodhounds in prosecuting the Florida war; one distinguished whig (Secretary of State) has said something about your having a hundred mothers and babies for sale, &c. They are very sorry now, General, that they ever said these things. They did not know at the time that you would occupy the position you do now; they did not dream that you would be the whig candidate for the Presidency, or they would not have said such things for their right hands.

Again: dear General, we hope you will not misconstrue what we have said against marching the army to the Rio Grande, and against the armistice at Monterey. We are sorry to say that we have some editors, such as those of the Louisville Journal, who mean well, but are very shallow-pated and indiscreet. We cannot be responsible for what they say, but we entreat you not to be offended at them.—They did not know that you were the author of those measures; and what they said can do little harm, as they can and will deny it, or eat it back just as readily as they said it; and moreover, General, what is still better, they will abuse the locos lustily for even thinking what they said; ha, ha, ha!

Now dear General, to come to the point. you know what it is. We have been thinking of you as the whig candidate for the Presidency. We say you are a good whig. You know we can say that; as a whig now is almost anything: our principles are all gone; you will not be troubled with them. To tell you the truth, we are glad to get rid of them. The people didn't like them, and they were conseqently a great incumbrance. If you say so, we will face about and go for the war; sustain Polk as you have done. The whig party are the party who want the offices. Just say, in order to gull the people—we shall say it—that you will know no parties, but—you give us the offices.

And now, dear General, we neither expect nor desire an answer to this letter. It's dangerous to write letters, as we know by sad experience. The moment your answer appeared, these locofocos would begin to talk about principles; vile things, they have nearly ruined our party. We do assure you that it would be very impolitic for you to write a syllable. Let us manage and you be silent.

Yours for the sake of the spoils,
WHIG COMMITTEE.

GEN. TAYLOR'S REPLY, GREATLY IN ADVANCE OF THE MAIL.

Gentlemen: In the discharge of my duty as a good patriot, I am now aiding to prosecute the war against Mexico, and whatever you think of my capacity to fill the station with which I have been honored by the President of the United States, I have the vanity to believe that under existing circumstances, I can do some good for our country by aiding to prosecute this war to a glorious termination.—Should I be so fortunate as to have the approbation of my fellow countrymen for my conduct as an officer of the American Army, I shall be amply compensated for whatever it may be my lot, under the blessings of Heaven, to have achieved for the honor and glory of my country.

But allow me to say that you have astonished me for the safety of our republican institutions. I am really amazed to see the course you have been pursuing, while *I* have been with all the powers of my mind and energies of my body, unceasingly endeavoring to sustain the cause of our country; endeavoring to vindicate her injured and insulted honor, and to compel the unprincipled Mexicans to abandon their iniquitous hostilities and come to terms of adjustment. It is with the deepest mortification that I am compelled to say, you have done more to weaken our armies and incourage the enemy, than could have been accomplished by a hundred such armies as Mexico has had in the field. You have showered down denunciations on our cause and pleaded the justice of that of our enemy. You have pronounced that war unjust, aggressive, unrighteous, wicked, unholy, cruel, damnable; a war against God and one in which the sympathies of the civilized world would be with the enemy and against us.—Your presses and your orators, have poured forth incessantly such unfounded and unpatriotic denunciations as these; you even went so far as to ridicule the resources of the United States for raising money to carry on the war; you made every effort in your power to bring down, to discredit and dishonor those very resources on which our gallant army in the field in a foreign land of savage enemies, had to rely for supplies. You published to the world false statements, that the war was costing us half a million per day, and that there were no means to meet it. All these things were eagerly caught up and republished throughout Mexico. The effect was, that you deceived the poor creatures with the fatal and delusive hope that by holding out against us, we must abandon the field and suffer them to continue their injuries and insults with impunity.

They at one time confidently hoped to see you impeach the President of the United States for the unjust war. We should have had an honorable peace long ago, had they not been deceived and encouraged by your unpatriotic and false declarations. This is the true state of the case as you well know. It gives me pain to say it. Again: you know that you have denounced your opponents of the democratic party for selecting at one time a military man as a candidate for the presidency. Gen. Jackson had been high in civil stations and sustained himself with great credit. He had been long out of employment as a military man, engaged in agricultural pursuits at the Hermitage, yet you told the people it would be better that war, pestilence and famine come upon the land, than to elevate a military man to the presidency. But now you come before the same people and pretend to be moved with patriotism when you ask them to take a military man fresh from the field of battle, where he was fighting against God.—Now, I conjure you to reflect. What must the people say of your patriotism and your honesty? And what would be the figure I would cut as the candidate of such a party? You must see, gentlemen, it will not do. How can the good patriot who loves his country countenance such conduct? You even virtually admit that the clamor you have made about principles and measures heretofore, was false and only pretended, for you propose to take a candidate who is not in favor of such measures. What will the people say when you present yourselves in such a light? Will they not say you care nothing for your country? You care nothing for bank or tariff, or any thing but office, which you hope to gain by huzzaing for me for my victories against God. It will not do. You must not be so unprincipled.

I have the honor to be, without much respect, your fellow-citizen,
ROUGH AND READY.

A Whig Patriot vs Federal Traitors.—We find the following extract from a speach delivered by Lieut. Col. Henry S. Lane, at Matamoras Mexico, on the 22d of February last, in the Indianapolis Democrat; the editor of which paper says Lieut. Col. Lane is a whig. We think he was formerly a member of Congress from Indiana. We commend it to the attention of the National Intelligencer and other editors and politicians, "who withhold their aid and stop coldly to calculate the causes and chances of the war." They will be made to feel the awful responsibility which they have assumed, when our brave volunteers return and arraign them at the bar of the American people for their traitorous conduct in reference to the Mexican war. Col. Lane said:

"It does not become me, in my present position, to speak of the causes which led to the present unhappy conflict between the United States and Mexico, nor of the manner in which the war has been conducted; it is enough for us to know that we are here at the call of our country—that we came to defend a sister State—to protect the national honor—to avenge the blood of our slaughtered brethren. If the character of the war is changed, we shall be changed, here-after, we are surely not to blame for it. When our territory is invaded our citizens butchered, and our country is involved in a state of war—actual, real, terrible war—the citizen who then withholds his aid and stops coldly to calculate the causes and chances of that war, whatever his professions may be, *he is at heart a* TRAITOR."
Union.

Disguise of Sex for a Life Time.—One of the foreign papers relates the following singular case as a fact:—

"There died at Brussels, says the Home Journal, a person who had long been in the employ of the Minister of France, known by the name of Thomas de Croismare, and sixty-eight years old at the time of decease. At the washing of the body previous to interment, *it was discovered to be that of a female*. Croismare was a lieutenant at the battle of Moskowa, and was wounded at the battle of Waterloo in the shoulder and mouth. After giving up her commission, she entered into civil life, held an office in the custom-house, and was book-keeper to two different merchants. In the service of the Minister of France, subsequently, she had risen to a post of considerable trust.

"In social life she was esteemed for her talents in poetry and music, playing admirably on the violincello, and giving lessons gratuitously to several friends. It was thought to be a nervous peculiarity that she was uneasy and annoyed if any one fixed his eyes on her attentively, and her walk was thought to be rather affectedly cavalier. Thomas de Croismare was particularly gallant in attentions to women, and at one time made propositions of marriage to a young lady of Brussels, who fortunately declined the proffered hand."

Proud looks lose hearts, courteous words win them.

A SONG.

Come touch the harp, my gentle one!
And let the notes be sad and low,
Such as may breathe, in every tone,
The soul of long ago!
That smile of thine is all too bright
For aching hearts and lonely years,
And dearly as I love its light,
To-day I would have tears!

Yet weep not *thus*, my gentle girl!
No smile of thine has lost its spell,
By heaven! I love thy lightest curl—
Oh! more than fondly well!
Then touch the lyre and let it wile
All thought of grief and gloom away,
While thou art by, with harp and smile,
I *will* not weep to-day!

A MEXICAN FUNERAL.—During my stay at Saltillo, I had an opportunity of witnessing their burial rites. A young lady of great beauty, whose loss was deeply deplored, had recently died, and an immense concourse of people attended the funeral solemnities. The deceased was dressed in white, with white satin slippers on her feet; her head decked with garlands, her raven locks gracefully disposed over her shoulders; her hands crossed in front, and holding a large boquet of flowers. Thus adorned, "like a bride waiting her bridegroom," she was placed on a white couch—also trimmed with flowers, and surmounted with a canopy of satin, roses and feathers.—On their bier, the mortal remains of this young girl—beautiful even in death—was paraded, feet foremost, through the principal streets of the city, and around the main plaza, exposed to the wandering stare of curious strangers.—The procession was headed by three priests, dressed in the rich vestments of their order, chanting prayers for the deceased—the chanting being accompanied by three violins. Others carried banners and crosses, incense was burnt; four men in clerical costume, bore the bier on their shoulders; and then followed the mourners, friends, and relatives of the deceased; the whole being preceded by a band of music, while the bells of the Cathedral tolled mournfully. The ceremonies within the Church were not different from those of the Roman Catholic religion in other countries.

AMUSING ANECDOTE.—We find in the Baton Rouge Conservator the following amusing anecdote of an Alabama volunteer at sea, on his way to Vera Cruz:—

"One tall volunteer from the pine lands of Alabama, was unhappy for the want of employment. He sauntered about looking for 'something to do,' when it occurred to him, that he might, as he expressed it, 'take a good wash.' He was a tall, lank fellow, with a shockey head of grassy, dried hair hanging down his shoulders. With a deliberation consistent with an idle sea voyage, he commenced rubbing the turpentine soap of the ship into his hair and skin with commendable vehemence. He had cause to take a great deal of pains, for he observed to himself, 'that he had an acre of barracks mud on him.'

"It must be observed, that all this while the vessel was plowing further into the sea, and by the time the 'Alabama rose' had soaped himself, the Mississippi water in the wash room had become exhausted, and he threw his bucket over the vessel's side to replenish his basin.

"The first dash he made was at his hair, the turpentine of the soap and the saline of the water, instantly formed a chemical combination, and the oily qualities of the soap disappeared, and left something instead resembling tar. Two or three rakes of the fingers through the hair elevated it upright about the Alabamian's head stiff as the quills of the porcupine. 'There's another trick played on me,' said the unwashed in a rage, his hair growing still fiercer. At this moment the water dripped across his face, and he commenced spitting as if nauseated to the last degree. Coolly and determinately he went to his belt, took out a 'bowie' some fifteen inches long, and delivered himself thus: 'Some of them thar Louisianians has played tricks enough on me, now if any one dare, let him fotch out *the one that put salt in this here water.*'"

JACK OF ALL TRADES.—Caleb Quotem had a good deal to do in the course of his business. He had as many trades and avocations as he could recapitulate in the course of a quarter of an hour, and a few minutes to him were equivolent to a whole day in the hands of other people. There are not many Quotems—or if there are, they seldom succeed in their effort to keep their multitude of balls in the air, after the fashion of Fakirs and jugglers; and on the whole it passes into a proverb that the "Jack of all trades" is master of none. "It seems, however, that Prince Albert is an exception to the general rule. In variety of occupation, he is almost equal to the "Wag of Windsor." Amongst Prince Albert's onerous distinctions, he is in the first place, the Queen's husband—then he is a Prince of Saxe Cobourg, Duke of Saxony, a Field Marshal in the British Army, Colonel of the Scots' Fusileer Guards, an elder brother of the Trinity House, grand ranger of Windsor Park, Lord Warden of the Stannaries, Governor of Windsor Castle, a Knight of the Garter, St. Patrick, St. Andrew, the Bath, and the Golden Fleece, Chief Ranger, and Keeper of Hyde Park and St. James Park, High Steward of Plymouth, Captaid General and Colonel of the Artillery, Chancellor of the University of Cambridge, President of many societies dedicated to literature, science and the fine arts; member of the British Association for advancement of science, a painter, a musician, musical composer, inventor of military caps, an agriculturalist, chief of the Highland society, and the proud father, as many prosperous Yankees are, of a troop of "little responsibilities!"

And all this is but another name for as many salaries, perquisites, pensions and emoluments. Who will not agree that Prince Albert is a lucky mortal, so far as the pecuniary interests are concerned?

RAILWAY FLYING.—Forty-five miles an hour is the contract time for carrying the mails in England, per railway, and, rapid as is this transit, it has been recently outdone. A late London paper gives an account of extraordinary rapidity on the railway, which seems to make us almost realise the idea of Puck, "I'll put a girdle round about the earth in forty minutes." The road, was the London and the North-western Railway—and a special train, consisting of five carriages, was taken from London to Birmingham in two hours and thirty minutes. The actual time of travelling did not exceed two hours, being an average of fifty-six miles per hour, the train being stopped four times on the journey, to allow other trains to be clear of the line, beside stopping at Wolverton to change engines. The latter part of the journey, twenty-one miles, was performed in twenty-one minutes. The maximum speed for upward of a mile was seventy-five miles per hour.

A Tight Squeeze.—The Atlas goes through a hole of this size:—

"If Gen. Scott did say, what the Post imputes to him, that 'the men who misgoverned Mexico a year ago brought on this war,' doubtless he only meant the men who governed that part of Mexico called Texas."
Boston Post.

USEFUL INVENTION.—The Jersey City Telegraph mentions a new pen, invented by a young man of that place name Read, a glass blower. He calls it the "Fountain Pen."—The pen is of gold: the point is of irridium. Acid cannot attack the former, and paper cannot wear or blunt the latter. The fountain is a glass cylinder, the size of a goose quill, six inches in length. A plonge or piston is fitted in the cylinder and worked by a thumb screw. It is filled in two seconds by placing the point of the cylinder in the inkstand, and raising the piston by a few turns of the screw—the atmospheric pressure forcing and retaining the ink into the cylinder or fountain, to be given out only by capillary attraction, as the motion of the pen in the act of writing comes in contact with the small orifice of the fountain. The editor of the Telegraph has tried the pen, and says: "We have not removed our hand from the paper since the commencement of this article, and there is still ink enough in the fountain to write a column or two."

We met a few days ago, a gentleman who is in the habit of using a sort of mixture to make his red hair black, whose appearance reminded us strongly of the present attempt of the Federalists at wearing the no-party cloak. He had forgotten the injunction to "apply frequently," and the result was that his whiskers were about two-thirds black and one-third red. So will it be with the Federalists. As soon as they get into power, we shall see how rapidly they will forget their no-party promises, and give full play to their natural and original inclinations!
[*Pennsylvanian.*

New Species of Electioneering.—An eminent engraver of pains, (auther of the celebrated "Confessions of St. Jerome," after Dominichino and of this Count of Arundel," after Vandyck) had long been a candidate for the honor of Academician. He had in the meantime grown old, but by the reaching backward to a young wife, he had bridged the widening chasm of the past, and still dated from the age of hope and promise. His wife was pretty, she had talent, too,—but it lay in diplomacy. It entered her head so to see whether she could bring about her husband's election to a chair in the academy which had become suddenly vacant. She took a list of the members and called on the first.

My husband is an old man?' was her remark as he rose from her modest curtesey.

'You resemble him very little madam!' was the reply of the booked immortal.

'He has labored much and waited long for accademic membership. There is a seat vacant;'

'Ah, my dear madam, but I have already promised—'

'I neither wish to interfere with your engagements, nor to dispossess a more worthy candidate—but, my husband is old—spare him the dishonor of having not one vote, since present himself he must. Let *him* have one voice, and let that be yours!'

Never were words sped with a better artillery of tones, eyes and supplicating smiles!—The immortal member had some where about him a softness still human—he yielded—the lovely applicant curtsied out with grateful murmurs.

The next academician on the list was assailed with precisely the same irresistible artillery, and with precisely the same result. And the next—and the next. At her husband's late dinner of that day, she sat down with a secret in her heart that made her serve the soup with mystic amiability—every member having given the promise that this one ineffectual vote should shield young beauty's old husband from life's closing climax or mortification.

The day of election arrived. The members were a little mysterious as to the name upon their ballot. The almost certain candidate was Mons. F——; but each accademician knew this, and thought that *his own vote* for another would not affect the result, and at the same time, would gratify a lovely woman and do a charity to an old man. The ballot box was turned and the vote recorded. *The old engraver was pronoun

LATEST NEWS FROM MEXICO.

From the N. O. Delta, June 1.

LATEST FROM VERA CRUZ.

The steamer James L Day, Captain Wood, arrived yesterday. She left Vera Cruz on the 25th ult., Tampico on the 27th, and Brazos St. Jago on the 28th ult. Since the departure of the Palmetto, on the 23d, there had been no arrival from General Scott's army. The diligence from Mexico, due on the 24th ult., had not arrived on the 25th, at the time the Day sailed. We are, therefore, without any later intelligence from that interesting point.

Com. Perry has returned to Sacrificios from his cruize. During his absence he touched at Laguna, Frontera, and other ports on the coast. At Laguna he raised the blockade, giving instructions to the officer in command to levy the new tariff on all imports, and a war tax of ten per cent. ad valorem on all exports. He took possession of the fort at the mouth of the river, Guasacualco, destroyed the guns of the enemy found there, raised the American flag on the fort, where it now floats, and saluted it with a salvo of twenty-one guns. He proceeded to a town, up the river some twenty miles, of which he took peaceable possession, and where also, with a national salute, he raised the American flag. The alcaldes of some neighboring villages, while there, came in, offering him peaceful possession of their respective bailiwicks. What may prove of importance to the Government, and save it much trouble and expense, he succeeded in securing at this place a map or chart of the line for the contemplated canal across the Isthmus of Tehauntepec, with accompanying topographical notes. He had it taken from the original, drawn out for an English company, at whose instance the survey was made.

As soon as the vessels under Com. Perry take in, at Vera Cruz, the necessary coal, he means, we understand, to make a dash at Tabasco, where it is said the enemy is in force, numbering as many as 2000 of the regular army, waiting to give him resistance.

Correspondence of the Daily Delta.

View of Mexico from the coast—The Castle of San Juan de Ulloa—City of Vera Cruz—Absence of the vomito—Apprehended robbery of the diligence—Escort of troops for Jalapa.

VERA CRUZ, May 24, 1847.

Eds Delta—I awoke this morning and found we were sailing along within pistol shot of the coast. Immediately above us towered lofty, rugged, and barren mountains, the peaks are generally circular, and seem to be the basins of extinct volcanoes. No human being—nothing denoting the existence of animal life—is visible throughout this dreary waste.

Col. Harney's charger, for the first time, this morning refused to eat. He was placed in the very worst part of the vessel—being directly in the rear of the engine and boilers. One of the horses belonging to Col. McIntosh, which was placed along side of Harney's, cannot live until morning. The bow of the vessel is by all means preferable for the transportation of horses in such a climate as this, as they there have a constant breeze.

The peak of Orizaba is just visible, but it is with difficulty that you can distinguish it from the clouds which linger about its snow-clad summit.

Twelve o'clock.—We have just come to anchor off the famous castle of San Juan de Ulloa. It certainly has not the appearance of being so formidable as is represented, although upon a closer examination, it may be much stronger than it seems.

After dinner I visited the city of Vera Cruz, and was agreeably disappointed in its appearance. This is the first walled town I have ever seen. The wall is in the form of a semi-circle—its extremities resting upon the sea-shore, and terminating with the forts St. Jago and Conception, with a number of well mounted bastions at intervals between them. The part of the city bordering upon the water is also walled, so that vessels have but one place to land their cargoes, and that upon the Mole which fronts the Custom-house. The streets of the city are rectangular, inclining towards the centre, paved with round stone, narrow side-walks, and at present very neat and clean. The houses are nearly all two stories in height, and built with such uniformity as would lead one to suppose that they were all designed by the same architect. The St. Louis Cathedral and the adjoining buildings, in your city, will give you a very correct idea of the style of architecture.

There are some six or eight churches, large and massive, each containing a vast number of costly images. Several of the churches are now used as hospitals. I passed thro' them, thinking I should see some cases of vomito, as upon our arrival it was reported as being dreadful. I found neither vomito or yellow fever, but the head of the medical department told me he thought there had been some three or four cases of yellow fever; two of which were soldiers who had been drunk and exposed for several days. I have met with a number of unacclimated persons here who have, and no doubt will, enjoy excellent health, as the vomito season is now nearly passed off. I dwell upon this subject because I know that the foreigners here, and some others, try every method to induce Americans to leave, or prevent their coming—it is their interest to do so. But Vera Cruz, with its neatly paved streets, its well regulated police, its invigorating sea breezes, must be, and is, as healthy as almost any port south of the Chesapeake.

This morning the diligence did not arrive as usual, and the report is that it was robbed and the driver murdered. You will see an account of the capture of a guerilla party a few days ago, in the Eagle of the 22d inst.

I wonder that such liberties are allowed the treacherous rascals; they should not be permitted to leave the city. I saw a number passing through the gate of *Mercy* on well mounted mustangs, no doubt spies in the camp, on their way to rob or murder, as opportunity offers.

Tuesday, 25th.—We hear nothing of Gen. Scott's movements. The Fashion arrived this morning. An escort of troops will start for Jalapa to-morrow morning, under the command of Maj. Lee, of the 4th Infantry. Col. McIntosh is yet undetermined whether to go or not. Officers and men all well. *Adios.* C.

FROM GEN. TAYLOR'S DIVISION.

Through the attention of Mr. Levy, U. S. Mail Agent at the Brazos, we have been put in possession of our correspondence.

It will be seen that there is little news stirring at Monterey or Saltillo, if we except the approach of Col. Doniphan's command, which was expected. Our correspondent, "J. J. C." speaks as if Gen. Taylor still contemplated a movement to San Luis Potosi.

We find the following paragraph in the Saltillo Picket Guard, of the 10th ult.:

Capt. Pike.—Considerable anxiety has prevailed here for several days in reference to Capt. Pike, who left here four weeks ago for Chihuahua, with despatches to Col. Doniphan. An intelligent Mexican from Parras states that news had been received at that place that Capt. Pike had been attacked near Mapamie, four or five days travel beyond Parras, by a large force of Camanche Indians, and had lost 15 of his men. The country beyond Parras appears to be overrun by these Arabs of the West, from which this rumor does not look improbable.

Col. Doniphan is supposed to be at Parras, where he is ordered to remain until he receives further instructions.

Anticipated march of General Taylor to San Luis Potosi.

MONTEREY, Mexico, May 15, 1847.

Eds. Delta—Here we are, pretty much after the old sort. Again all things seem to denote a movement of this column, and I think, by the 1st of June, old Rough and Ready will pack his knapsack for San Luis Potosi. I intend going, and have attached myself to the company of Capt. J. H. Bean. This young Captain is from old Kentuck, and is a good specimen of that noble State, of whose gallantry and courage Americans may well be proud. You may look out for squalls at San Luis.—They say it is there the Mexicans will make their final great struggle, but we will see what we shall see. The weather here, at present, is as hot, if not more so, than you have it in New Orleans. J. J. C.

From the N. O. Picayune, June 2.

FROM THE BRASSOS.

The schr. Sovereign, Capt. Peterson, arrived last evening from Brassos Santiago, whence she sailed on the 28th ult. Although not later than the James L. Day, she brings copies of the Matamoras Flag of the 22d and 26th ult., which we had not before seen. Lt. Mehaffy, of the 11th infantry, and Dr. Chaloner, of the army, came passengers.

The news we gave yesterday of the arrival of Col. Doniphan at Parras, is confirmed by the Flag, which says the intelligence was communicated to Gen Cushing by a letter from Monterey. Col. Doniphan was shortly expected down the river with his command.

Mr. Parish, bearer of despatches to General Taylor, from Washington, passed through Matamoras on the 25th ult., to his destination.

Gen. Cushing has received orders to join Gen. Taylor immediately at Monterey. Although he has not yet recovered from his recent injury, he had determined to set off in a few days. The Massachusetts regiment would go up with him. The Flag mentions that Capt. Edward Webster, now in this city, had been appointed aid to Gen. C.

Brig. Gen. Cadwallader had ordered an election in the Massachusetts regiment, to supply the vacancy in the Colonelcy, made by the promotion of Gen. Cushing. It was to have taken place on the 27th ult., but we have not heard the result.

Three men of this regiment recently deserted and attempted to reach the Brassos. They crossed the river above Matamoras, and had not gone far before a party of Camanches came across them and murdered them all. The Flag says that a few days prior to this, as the Kentucky Cavalry were on the march from Camargo to Reynosa, they arrested another deserter from the same regiment. On being interrogated he replied that he was going to Monterey to take a boat to go back to Massachusetts. Whether his insanity was real, or only feigned, the Flag had not been informed.

The body of a white man has been recently discovered about seven miles below Reynosa, shot through the breast. No clue has been discovered to the circumstances of the murder or the name of the victim.

The news from Monterey is no later than we have already given. The 1st Ohio regiment was to leave here on the 19th, and the 1st Indiana Regiment on the 20th ult, on their way home. The last train coming down met 1500 pack mules near Cerralvo, going up with supplies.

Major Cass, with a detachment of the 3d Dragoons, arrived in Matamoras on the 24th ult. We have before given the destination of this regiment, commanded by Col. E. G. W. Butler.

The Government has been erecting a large hospital at Point Isabel, 186 feet by 68, encircled by a 12 feet gallery. It is situated on the most elevated spot in the town, and according to the Flag, which gives a glowing account of it, will compare favorably with similar structures in the United States.

There was a copious shower of rain on the 25th at Matamoras, which is mentioned by the Flag as if it were an occurrence deserving of a thanksgiving. Between the 19th and 22d ult., the Rio Grande rose ten feet and fell as much. It was low at last accounts.

A company of Tennessee cavalry, which has been at Matamoras for the last eight months, is about to return home.

The steamer Telegraph arrived at the Brazos on the 24th ult., and left again immediately for Vera Cruz.

The Indian incursions among the settlements on the Rio Grande and the frontiers of Texas, are attracting attention. It was supposed Col. Hays would devote a little time to them, if Gen. Taylor could spare him.

The traders of Matamoras are indignant at the new tariff promulgated for Mexican ports. The Flag advises them to call public meetings to denounce it.

We do not precisely understand the position of the battalion of Texans which had crossed the Rio Grande. Our own correspondent wrote us that Gen. Taylor was compelled to decline their services, not being authorized to receive them. The Flag gives a different account of the matter, and says the General will keep them in active service.

We copy the following item from the Flag of the 22d ult:

FROM SAN LUIS.—A letter was shown us yesterday, dated 6th inst., at San Luis, written by a wounded Mexican officer (formerly a citizen of this place,) to a friend in this city, which gives a truly distressing account of the destitution prevailing there among the sick and wounded in the hospital. The hospitals are crowded, and the soldiers are actually dying by scores of starvation and neglect. The country adjacent to San Luis was completely stripped of all its produce to feed the army of 30,000 Santa Anna kept up there for many months prior to the battle of Buena Vista, and now even the citizens of the place are suffering for want of the common necessaries of life. The Mexican Government makes no provision whatever for the wounded soldiery, and they are to be seen dragging their mangled limbs along the streets and begging—alas! too often in vain—for bread. The troops have all left, leaving not so much as a regiment to garrison the city.

FURTHER FROM MEXICO.

Gen. Alvarez, who appears now as one of the competitors for the Presidency was accused not many months ago, under the administration of Paredes, of the grossest corruption. Among other charges, was one that he misappropriated funds destined for the California expedition, and that he sold the armaments of some of the Mexican works on the Pacific and applied the proceeds to his own use. Now he is one of the pillers upon which the hopes of his countrymen rest. He has lately placed Acapulco, which may be considered his lair, in a state of defence and gone up to Mexico to assist in the general defence, followed, it is said, by three or four thousand men. Before leaving, he published an address to the inhabitants of his section of the country, explaining to them the objects of the war on the part of the Americans. It is particularly full of misrepresentations, but is nevertheless well written and spirited. He concludes by telling them to sharpen their knives, and that the war will soon be over.

Another candidate for the Presidency we perceive is Melchor Ocambo. He is now, we believe, Governor of the State of Michoacan. He is a friend of the President Substitute, Anaya, and a strenuous advocate of the war.—We find a long letter in the papers advocating his views. He calls upon the people to join the gurrillas, to abandon the large cities and carry their property off to the mountains.—Should Mexico consent to make peace with the enemy, he will fight, he says, against the inhabitants of that State as well as the foreign foe. Such is his aversion to peace, that were the country to consent to it—even where its own Michoacan to do it—he declares he will rather expatriate himself than yield to it and live in a dishonored country.

The proclamation of Gen. Scott to the Mexican nation was produced in the Mexican Congress on the 14th of May. From the statement of the Minister, it would seem to have been found among some intercepted papers.—The Republicano treats the document with little ceremony, and without attempting to reply to its reasonings, denounces it as impertinent and disrespectful. The Government has conceived the suspicion that the document was concocted by some Mexican action in conjunction with Scott, and "the fury of the nation and the severity of the laws" are held up *in terrorem* against all who thus connive with the enemy.

Massachusetts Regiment.—Letters have been received from officers of this regiment, now under the command of Lieut. Col. Wright, announcing that Gen. Taylor has ordered the regiment up from Matamoras to join him at Monterey. This intelligence will not be more grateful to the officers and men of the regiment than to their friends at home. If condemned to inactivity it is something to be under the immediate eye of the great commander who now garrisons Monterey, as it were; and should the season for active operations arrive they are assured of having a chance to distinguish themselves.

From the Mobile Herald & Tribune.

LATE FROM THE CITY OF MEXICO.

By the way of Tampico, the Picayune has files of papers from the city of Mexico to the 19th of May, which is eleven days later than the previous advices.

The election for President was held on the 15th, and it was generally supposed that Senor Herrara was the successful candidate. The Picayune thinks this is not the ex-President Herrara. The news of the election is very imperfect. Angel Trias, governor of Chihuahua, got the vote of the department of Mexico. Herrara succeeded in Queretaro. Puebla voted for D. Melcoir Ocambo. The Commercial Times states that on the 24th, intelligence reached Vera Cruz from the capital that Herrara was elected. The writer on whose author or this is given, states that the cause of his success was from a desire generally felt among the thinking part of the people for peace. The statement needs confirmation.

Santa Anna had left the command of the army of the east to assume the duties of the President. He was to enter the capital on the 19th. In a letter published in the papers, he states he had been indoustriously organizing guerilla parties. He had issued a manifesto to the nation, but no copy of it has been received in its country. It was to be published on the 20th. An account of his operations in the east was published on the 15th. In this he boasts largely of what he has done, but does not say much of the future. We copy one paragraph, written, the Picayune thinks, to prepare for himself a favorable reception in the capital. He is alluding to Puebla:

"The whole population of this beautiful city was in motion at the entrance of my division, and gave signs of the most ardent enthusiasm. I could hardly walk from being surrounded by thousands of citizens, who were hurraing for independence and for the republic, and giving utterance to their hatred of our invaders. In these moments my heart was agitated by different feelings as I looked upon an enthusiastic people calling upon me for arms to defend themselves, giving the most signal proof of their love for the liberty of their country, and as I reflected the responsibility of those who having the means had neglected to take advantage of the good disposition of these people, the only want in this city, your Excellency, was a proper man to move in the defence of the national cause."

The government was thinking of some measures to release the American prisoners in the capital.

El Republicano was again trying to excite the fears of the people for the designs of the monarchical party. It says secret agents are at work to change the form of government.

The citizens of the capital seem to be careless as to the fortification of the capital. The papers were appealing to them to turn out and provide defence for it.

The departure of Gen. Valencia from the capital at the head 5000 of the National Guard, to unite his forces with Santa Anna's troops, was daily expected, but had not taken place at last accounts.

Senores Gutierrez and Iriarte have resigned the port folios of war and justice. The former is succeeded by Gen. Alcorta, the latter by D. Luis de la Rosa. Senor Baranda remains Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Our Pacific squadron (says the Picayune,) is busy upon the western ports of Mexico.—On the 28th of April, a squadron of six or eight vessels was off Mazatlan, and a thousand men were to disembark to take the town. Letters from Mazatlan say they were making their every preparation for defence, but if the descent is made in as great force as is represented, they can make no defence of much account. Other accounts say that the port of San Blas, too, was menaced by our squadron, and that it was the purpose of the Americans to land and take the town.

The following letter from our correspondent contains all the news touching the movement of the fleet:

Correspondence of the Herald & Tribune.

VERA CRUZ, May 23d, 1847.

The U. S. steamer Spitfire arrived here on the 19th from a short cruise of 90 miles up the coast, during which she visited the towns of Puebla, Navitta and Tacoluta, demanding from them an acknowledgment of surrender, a notification to which they had received from the "Germantown" some ten day previously. At the approach of the Spitfire, Puebla was deserted, and the other town refused to make any surrender; they being overawed by the people of Mesantla, (a town of considerable size, situated back some 30 miles from the coast,) who supposing themselves inaccessable to our vessels, threatened with extremity all who treat or hold intercourse with us. The town of Puebla, Nautla and Tacoluta are more Indian villages; the first containing not more than a dozen huts, and contained some hundred or more French colonists, whose principal men having treated with the "Germantown" brought down upon them the vengence of the back country people. Immediately after the departure of the Germantown, a decent was made upon the French, and all concerned in the treaty were marched off in irons. A Fr. schr. Nenita, was seized, plundered and burnt, and part of her crew carried off. These facts were learned from the Captain of the schr. a Frenchman, who was picked up in his boat and brought to this city by the Spitfire. The entire country around Vera Cruz is overrun with the disbanded soldiery of defeated Mexican armies, who having no other way of living, become Brigands, and in bands of 100 to 200 invest the vicinity of villages, indiscriminately plundering friend and foe. These robbers make any intercourse of the peaceably inclined and industrious villages with us, the pretext for robbing and murdering them; or that the well disposed dare not submit for fear of encountering a worse fate than our forcible occupation would subject them to. The whole country is in a wretched state of anarchy and disorganization, there being no law or protection for the inhabitants except beneath the "stars and stripes."

Com. Perry, on the 9th inst., left Anton Lizardo for Tobasco. His force consisted of the steamers Mississippi, Vixen, Scourge and Scorpion; the frigate Raritan, the sloop-of-war Germantown, Adams and Albany, and several bomb vessels. No resistance was anticipated, and the return of the squadron is daily expected. The frigate Potomac and steamer Spitfire remained to protect this portion of the coast.

On the 9th, the English frigate Alarm, brig Daring, and steamer Vesuvius left the anchorage of Sacrificios for Havana, with several cases of yellow fever on board. The vomito has made its appearance in this city, but as yet in few cases. Vera Cruz has already nearly recovered the effects of the siege—the people are returning, the knocked down houses are being re-built, the streets cleaned, shops opened, and all the activity of a seaport displayed. Among other things we have an American circus in full operation.

ATTACK AND PLUNDER OF THE JALAPA STAGE.—The Jalapa Stage was attacked by Rancheros or robbers a few miles from Puente Nacionel, on the 23d ult., and robbed. The driver managed to escape after having been dreadfully beaten, and reaching Vera Cruz, geav the alarm. It is much feared the passengers have been killed. This circumstance, however, must not be taken as a guerrilla affair, for it does not appear that there are regularly organized bands between Vera Cruz and Jalapa. The assailants were, no doubt, acting independently, and were careless whom they struck, friend or foe, countrymen or foreigner, provided they obtained booty.

LATER FROM GEN. TAYLOR.

Advices have been received at New Orleans from the Brazos to the 26th ult., from Monterey to the 15th, and from Saltillo to the 14th.

From the Picayune we select the following items of interesting news:

In conversation with Lt. Aken, of the 2d Kentucky Foot, we learn that a most deplorable duel occurred at China about the 21st ult., between two Lts. in the Virginia regiment.—The news was taken to Camargo by Mr. Dowd, beef contractor at China, and was fully credited by all at Camargo. According to this report, the two Lieutenants, one of whom was named Mahan, and the name of the other not being recollected—fought with muskets loaded with ball and buckshot, and both parties were killed. Most sincerely do we hope there may be some exaggeration in the statement, but Lt. Aken leaves but little room for hope. He fully believes it, and it was generally credited at Camargo.

In the first letter of our correspondent below, fears are again expressed as to the fate of Col. Doniphan, and even Capt. Pike. We publish the letter as written, but are most happy to learn from Lieut. Aken, that subsequent to the date of our correspondent's letter, news was received of Col. Doniphan's advance towards Saltillo. He had gone back to Chihuahua, and there again taken up his line of march for Saltillo. Lt. Aken left Saltillo on the 16th ult. Before his departure he learned from Gen. Wool himself that Col. Doniphan was no doubt at Parras, and in a day or two would be in.

The Saltillo correspondent of the Picayune says: "Upon reaching Saltillo I was delighted to find that the place had not suffered in the slightest degree from the occupation of our forces. The streets were all clean and in good repair, and in every door and at every window were senoras and senoritas. It was some high church day and observed as a *fete*. The streets were thronged with Mexicans, men, women and children, and all rigged off in their very best."

From the Washington Union, 3d inst.

ARRIVAL OF THE HIBERNIA.

Eleven Days Later from Europe—Great Rise in Breadstuffs—Decline in Cotton.

The Hibernia reached Boston at 5 o'clock this morning.

COTTON MARKET.—A further decline of ¼d per pound was accepted by holders of American descriptions of cotton. The prices declared by the committee of brokers. May 14, for fair cotton, were—bowed, 6⅜; Mobile, 6½; and Orleans, 6¾d.

The imports of the fortnight were 32,333 bales; and for this year, 477,256. The estimated stock of cotton in Liverpool, on the 11th instant, was 508,500 bales—at the same time last year, 780,870—the shy showing a deficiency this year of 26,235 bales.

BREADSTUFFS.—The smallness of the stock of grain all over Europe, has rendered the scarcity of provisions more and more felt; and, as high as prices were previously, a further important advance has taken place in the value of breadstuffs, as well in this country as in many of the near continental ports. Within the last fortnight, wheat has reached so high a point as to put it beyond the reach of the poorer classes A greatly contracted consumption must, therefore, follow; and this may, perhaps, be the means of staying any further immediate rise in the value.

Canadian red wheat 13s to 14s; white do. 14s to 14s 3d. United States red 13s 9d to 14s; white do. 14s 3d to 14s 8d. Indian corn was worth 50s to 51s 6d on the 14th ult.; on the 18th, it brought 63s to 66s per quarter—480 lbs. On the 4th ult., we quoted Canadian superfine flour at 40s, United States sweet 38s a 40s 6d; but quotations on the day of sailing show a rise of 7s 6d to 8s per quarter on the former, and 8s 6d to 9s 6d on the latter.

PROVISION MARKET.—The market for American-cured provisions keeps steady; and, as there is little or nothing of this description of goods now arriving from Ireland, the importations from the United States, in most instances, meet a ready sale. The value of beef, pork, and hams, is much the same as last noted. Bacon, however, in consequence of the scarcity of supplies, and particularly of fresh meat, which ranges from 7½d to 9d per pound, is in excellent demand; and the rates now current are from 2s to 3s higher than those last no ed. The arrivals during the last fortnight, have been of a limited character; and prices of bacon have, consequently, advanced 1s per 100 weight. The prices now obtainable vary from 42s to 45s per 100 weight, according to the quantity. There has been a decline of 2s to 3s per cwt in American tallow since the 4th May. That article is now at 44s to 46s per cwt. At present there is no American butter in the market.

THE MONEY MARKET.—The amount of bullion in the Bank of England has increased to the extent of a quarter of a million sterling. This favorable circumstance has enabled the bank to discount more freely, even on bills that have had as much as three months to run. Advances were made to bankers at 5½ per cent. on promiscuous paper. The favorable state of the American exchanges has had a beneficial effect on the market. The consol market, nevertheless, has been marked throughout by general heaviness. The position of affairs now is this: The extreme pressure is gone, but money still remains extremely scarce, and too dear for the profitable prosecution of business. Our quotations for all the several stocks, although lower than the closing prices of the last steamer, must be understood to be 1 or 2 per cent. higher than the lowest prices during the interval. The present amount of bullion held by the bank is estimated by very competent judges to be ten millions, whilst the reserve of bank notes is nearly four millions.

The market on the 29th was steady, with but little doing.

FRANCE.—It was stated in the Chamber of Peers, on the 10th of May, by the Minister of Commerce and Agriculture, that the prospects of the next harvest were extremely promising. Notwithstanding this prospect, the markets continued to rise in various parts of France.

Among the passengers in the Hibernia is the Countess of Elgin.

The steamship arrived at Liverpool on the 14th of May.

MEXICAN PRIVATEER.—A letter from Barcelona, under date of May 3d, says that the Mexican privateer "Unico," of Vera Cruz, carrying one gun and fifty-three men, had captured in the waters of Arica, and brought into Barcelona, the American ship "Carmelita," 190 tons, Captain Edwin Littlefield, from Ponce, P. R., with coffee, to Trieste.

☞We clip the following article from the New York Herald of the 4th inst. It will give our readers some idea of the effect which the recent arrivals from England have had upon the markets in our northern cities. We have no doubt but that the Herald is correct in thinking that the present crop in the United States will be much larger than any former one. Stimulated by the high prices which grain of all kinds have borne during the past winter and spring, western farmers have strained every nerve to increase the amount for next year:

The News from Europe—Advance in Breadstuffs—Tremendous Excitement among the Speculators.

By the arrival of the steamship Hibernia, at Boston, from Liverpool, we have eleven days later intelligence from all parts of the old world.—The news is principally of a commercial nature, and is unusually interesting, highly important, and exceedingly favorable.

The advance in breadstuffs has been very great, much greater than we anticipated, although we looked for an advance, in the event of any improvement in the money market. Prices in Liverpool had reached higher points than had been realized for many months previous, and the tendency was upward. It is impossible to restrain the upward movement of prices. It appears to make very little difference what the state of the money market is: food must be had, and holders seem to have it all their own way as regards prices. The rapid reduction in the stocks, in all the principal ports of the United Kingdom, is the best evidence in the world of the deficiency of the domestic supply, and the scarcity in the interior. This fact is sufficient to settle the question of supply; the demand is pretty generally known; and upon this data we can form a pretty correct idea of the quantity of breadstuffs that will be required in Great Britain from foreign countries.

As the season advances, the stocks of producers become reduced, and in many instances this class have been purchasers in the market, having sold themselves short. There is no doubt that the deficiency in Great Britain and Ireland is full as large as anticipated early in the season, and it is a matter of much moment in England where the supply is to come from. Amidst the gloom and embarrassments which existed in all parts of Europe, in consequence of the high prices ruling for food, there were promising indications of an average harvest; but we know not how long they may last or how soon they may change. Every thing depends upon the growing crops, and in the event of a deficiency approaching that of this year, God only knows what will be the result. It must be awful.

The effect of the advices by the Hibernia upon this market has been very great. Prices have advanced with the greatest rapidity, and the transactions in breadstuffs have been immense. The annexed statement exhibits prices current here previous to the arrival of the packet-ship Rainbow, and since the arrival of the Hibernia:—

PRICES FOR BREADSTUFFS IN THE NEW YORK MARKET.

	May 31.	*June* 3.
Genesee,	$8 18¾ a 8 25	$9 25 a 9 50
Michigan,	8 a 8 12½	9 25 a 9 37½
Corn, yellow,	1 11 a 1 12½ a 1 13	1 25 a 1 28
Mixed, do.,	1 05 a 1 06	1 24 a —
Rye,	1 15 a 1 20	1 50 a —
Oats,	62 a 65	70 a —
Meal,	5 25 a 5 37½	5 75
Whiskey, dull at	34 held at	40
Wheat, Genesee,	1 93 a 2 05	2 25
Rice,	5 00 a 5 25	5 50 a 5 75

In Boston, Albany, and Baltimore, the effect has been equally great, as will be seen by the telegraphic reports in our columns to-day. It is impossible to tell how high prices will go It is the most fortunate thing for consumers that the surplus in the country is so large, and the receipts from the interior so immense. The shipments will, without doubt, be large for some time to come; but we shall have new wheat in the market in about six weeks, and there is every probability of the yield being unusually large. No one can complain for the want of a foreign demand for our breadstuffs; but we have no doubt there are many who will complain, because it is the cause of the advance in prices.

The other European markets were rather heavy. Cotton had declined in Liverpool one quarter of a penny since the 1st of May; but at the close there were indications of an improvement, both in sales and in prices.

The most important feature in the news to the country generally, is the decided improvement in the London money market. We anticipated this, and our predictions have been realized An improvement in all departments of business in Great Britain must follow any relief in the money market, and the prevailing impression in financial circles, when the Hibernia left, was that the Bank of England had passed the crisis, and its position would steadily strengthen.

NEW ENGLAND TORYISM—ATROCIOUS SENTIMENTS.

Who could believe that even in the metropolis of old federal Massachusetts, a newspaper could be tolerated in the utterance of such anti-patriotic, anti-American sentiments, as those which follow, from the *Boston Daily Cronotype*, a paper of the *Tribune* school? In speaking of the late victory of our army at Cerro Gordo, and of our brave soldiers engaged in that glorious achievement, that paper says: "On the bull-dogs march—up to their eyes in blood—proud to do their savage work." Again, that paper has the following most atrocious and infamous sentiments:

"If there is in the United States a heart worthy of American liberty, its *impulse is* TO JOIN THE MEXICANS, and hurl down upon the *base, slavish, mercenary invaders*, who, born in a Republic, go to play over the accursed game of the Hessians, on the tops of those Mexican volcanoes. *It would be a sad and woful joy, but a joy nevertheless, to hear that the hordes under Scott and Taylor were*, EVERY MAN OF THEM, SWEPT INTO THE NEXT WORLD. *What business has an invading army in* THIS?"

Here we are told that "if there is in the United States a heart worthy of American liberty, its impulse is, *to join the Mexicans*" and fight against his own country, and that it would be "a joy, nevertheless, to hear that the hordes (meaning our brave soldiers) under Scott and Taylor, were, *every man of them*, swept into the next world." And the writer impiously asks, "what business have they in this world?"

Here is another extract:

"As to the so called Democrats who, justifying this war, march to humble Mexico at our feet, we honor their bravery as much as we do that of the wolf who scales the sheepfold at the peril of his scalp. And as to the Whigs who condemn and despise this war, and yet fight its infernal battles, they are as honorable in our eyes as sheep-killing dogs. To call them mere *murderers* is too tame. *Ninety-nine murderers in every hundred who swing on the tight rope, are more excusable and more worthy of honor in every point of view.* * * *. Your United States army in Mexico, we defy an archangel to prove the contrary, is a band of slaves murdering to extend slavery. * * *. Were it the last word the *Chronotype* should ever utter, and, its editor, with his wife and little ones, were to suffer for it the magnanimous retribution of Christian warfare, as did the women and children at Vera Cruz, it should brand Polk, Scott, Taylor, and all their subordinate butchers, as less fit to live in this green and floweny world, than any wretch that ever swung out of it on hemp."

The only reasonable conclusion that can be arrived at, is, that the writer of the above is a fugitive from an insane hospital, and is thus giving vent to the ravings of his addled intellect. No man of sane mind, unless he be a scamp of the deepest dye, could give utterance to such abominable sentiments.

New York Globe.

A PRAYER.—One of the attendants on the late Anti-Slavery Convention in Boston, a "colored brother" was heard to express himself thus about the time the meeting broke up in a row—"De Lord sabe de United States, if we get togeder once more: we'll make old Uncle Sam howl."

COMMERCIAL.

FAYETTEVILLE, June 5.

Arrivals of produce very limited, and prices still very high. Sales of Flour at $7 25, a 7 50 Corn at 84 to 87 and even to 90 cents per bushel; all other produce high. But little Cotton offering.—*North Carolinian.*

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 5.

Rice 4½ to $5; Rough do. 1.14 to 1,25; Corn 95 to 1.12½ cts.; Bacon, hams 8 to 11½ cts, sides 9½ to 10, shoulders 7 to 7½; Lard 9 to 10 cts; Flour 7½ to 8½; Sack Salt 125.

NEW ORLEANS, June 1.

Corn 66 to 75 cents; Flour 6¾ to $7 50; Bacon, sides and shoulders 6½ to 10 cents; Lard 9 to 9½ cents; Whiskey 21½ to 25; Molasses 28 to 30; Sugar 7 a 7¾.

BOSTON, June 2.

Naval Stores.—In Spirits Turpentine further sales have been made at 45c. 6 mos. Tar has arrived more freely within a few days, but we have heard of no transactions. For Rosin there is some inquiry, and sales of common at 70 a 80c cash, 6 mos.

NEW YORK, June 5.

Naval Stores—Per barrel—		
Turpentine, Wilmington, soft,	$3 25	a
Newbern, "	3 25	a
Spirits Turpentine, per gall.,	35	a
Tar,	2 50	a 2 62½
Rice—Per 100 lbs.,	4 31½	a 4 50

Naval Stores.—The advices from abroad are unfavorable for Turpentine, but the stock here is very small, and held at previous prices, with, however, very little inquiry. Spirits turpentine being in fewer hands, is held more firmly; the sales since our last are 5 a 600 bbls. in large and small lots at 35 cents, cash. The market is bare of Common Rosin in a condition for shipment, and there is very little Tar here; of the latter, we notice sales of 500 bbls. North County a $2,50 a $2,62½ per bbl.; and 200 White Rosin, $2,50.

Rice—The news by the steamer at Boston, received on Thursday last, caused considerable excitement in the market. The stock being unusually light, the transactions were not extensive, only about 600 tcs. having changed hands at $4.31½ a $4 50, establishing an advance on all descriptions of about 25 cents per 100 lbs. We change our quotations in conformity, but several holders are demanding an advance on the highest rates. The entire sales of the week amount to about 1400 tierces, at $4 25 a $4 50.

NEWBERN, N. C., June 8.

Naval Stores.—Per barrel—			
Turpentine, new dip,	0	a	$2 75
old dip,	2 15	a	2 40
hard,	1 05	a	1 10
Tar,	1 50	a	1 60
Corn—Per bbl. —	1 50	a	1 62½
Bacon—Per lb.—hog round,	9	a	10

POSTSCRIPT.

Tuesday, 3 o'clock, P. M.

The mail is just in from the North. Our Northern exchanges evince us that the excitement in the breadstuff market, occasioned by the arrival of the Hibernia, has spent itself, and most articles have declined in price in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, and Buffalo.

BALTIMORE, June 8, 1 p. m.

Holders are willing to take $9 for Howard street Flour, but there are no buyers. The same may be said of city Mills at $9 18.

Sales Corn Meal at $4 62.

Sales red Wheat at $2 03.

Sales white corn at $1 12 to $1 14, and yellow at $1 16 to $1 18.

Sales Oats at 60 cents.

NEW YORK, June 8, 1 o'clock, p. m.

Sale of Flour $8 75 to $8 93 3-4; no great activity, and buyers still holding back.

Sales of prime white wheat at $2 10; not much on hand, and sales for future delivery limited.

Sales of yellow Corn $1 19 to $1 22. No sales white reported.

Sales of Oats at 62 to 65 cents; the demand moderate.

Sales of Corn Meal $4 50 to $4 68 3-4.

Prices of Cotton have again slightly declined.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

BACON—Per pound.			
Hams,	$ 10	a	$ 10½
Middlings,		a	10½
Shoulders,		a	10
Hog round,	10	a	10½
Western, none		a	
BEANS—Per bushel—White,	1 25	a	1 40
BEESWAX—Per pound.	22	a	25
BUTTER—Per pound,	14	a	20
BEEF—Per barrel.			
Northern—Mess.	13 00	a	14 —
Do Prime,	9 00	a	12 00
CORN—Per bushel,	1 20	a	1 25
Meal,	1 25	a	1 30
COFFEE—Per pound,	8	a	9
COTTON—Per pound,	8½	a	11
CANDLES—Tallow—per pound	11	a	15
Sperm,	30	a	31
Adamantine,	26	a	28
FEATHERS—Per pound,	30	a	33
FLOUR—Canal—Per barrel,		a	10 —
Fayetteville,	8 50	a	9 00
HAY—Northern—Per 100 pounds,	75	a	95
IRON—Per pound,	4½	a	5½
LARD—Per pound, N. C.	10	a	10½
Western,	00	a	
LIME—Thomastown—Per barrel		a	1 00
LUMBER—River—Per M.			
Flooring Boards,	7 50	a	9 00
Wide, do.	5 00	a	
Scantling,	4 00	a	
Timber, Mill,	4 00	a	6 00
Shipping Timber,	7 00	a	10 00
MOLASSES—West Indies,	24	a	25
MACKEREL—Per barrel.			
No. 1,	13 —	a	14 —
No. 2,	7 50	a	8 50
No. 3,	4 —	a	—
NAILS—Per pound,	4½	a	5
NAVAL STORES—Per barrel—320 pounds.			
Yellow Turpentine,	2 00	a	2 10
Virgin Dip,	2 50	a	2 60
Hard—	1 00		
Tar,	1 65	a	1 70
Pitch,	90	a	95
Rosin—No. 1.	1 —	a	
No 2,	60		—
No. 3.	20	a	22
Spirits Turpentine,	30	a	33
OIL—Sperm—Per gallon,	—	a	1 —
PEAS—Ground—Per bushel,	nom.	a	
Black Eye,	85	a	90
Cow,	1 20	a	1 25
PORK—Per barrel.			
*

WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

Friday, June 11, 1847.

OUR RAIL ROAD SCHEME.

A rumor reached here on Wednesday last, which, if true, would be of the most serious import to the people of this section of North Carolina. The rumor we allude to is, that certain capitalists from the East—from the city of Boston—are now in North Carolina, for the purpose of completing negotiations for the building of a Rail Road from Raleigh to Columbia or Camden, South Carolina. As preparatory to this step, the said rumor says that these gentlemen have already purchased the Portsmouth and Roanoke Rail Road, and that they intend to purchase the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road, now the property of the State of North Carolina. The "rumor" is a startling one, but still we have it from gentlemen who seem to believe it. If true, it is certainly one which deeply interests the people of Wilmington; and not only the people of Wilmington, but the people of this whole section of State. It will be recollected by our readers that an act was passed at the last session of the Legislature of North Carolina, incorporating a Company for the purpose of rebuilding that portion of the Portsmouth Road lying in the State of North Carolina, from the town of Weldon to the Virginia line. This act, after prescribing the mode and manner in which said Road shall be built, &c., authorizes the Company to continue the said Road from the town of Weldon to any point on the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road, which said Company may deem expedient. Well, rumor says that these capitalists have already purchased the Virginia portion of the Portsmouth Road, and that they are now negotiating with the Governor of North Carolina about the purchase of the Raleigh and Gaston Road, and also about the connection between the Virginia line on the Portsmouth Road, and the Gaston Road—that if they should be successful in this negotiation, it is then their intention to commence the building of a Rail Road from Raleigh to some point on the South Carolina Rail Road. It will be recollected that a charter was obtained last winter for the construction of such a Road. It is further stated that these gentlemen have ample means for carrying out this scheme, should they be able to make the necessary arrangements.

The above statement of facts, if true, would present to the people of Wilmington, and, indeed, to all those interested in the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road, the very gravest considerations. We have obtained a charter for the Wilmington and Manchester Rail Road, and we, for one, firmly and conscientiously believe that the parties immediately interested in the construction of that Road can build it, and that forthwith, if they will only determine so to do. Indeed, we feel confident that the Road will be built at any rate; but what we would endeavor to urge upon our readers is the necessity of acting promptly and vigorously, and that without a moment's delay. We have said that the parties immediately interested in this great work can and will build it themselves. There is no doubt of this. Just let us look at the matter a little. The whole estimated cost of the work is one million five hundred thousand dollars. The question is—What are the resources from which this sum of money is to be raised? We think that if the proper spirit was only abroad, we could demonstrate that they are ample. In the first place, we will take the Stockholders along the line of the old Road. *They* cannot but know that they are as deeply interested in this great work as men can well be. They own over three hundred and fifty thousand dollars worth of stock, which is now comparatively worthless to them, but which would, in the event of the new Road being built, be redeemed, as it were. How much ought they—or rather, how much could they, subscribe towards the new enterprise. Could not the old Stockholders along the line easily subscribe $100,000?—Would it not be their *vital* interest to do so? We put the question to them. They could easily do it; and we think they will, when they look at the matter properly; and we call upon them to do so. We will next take the County of Columbus, (the only County in N. C. through which the new Road will run.)—She can, and will, when the matter is fairly brought before her, subscribe in money, labor, and materials, fully $50.000. Of this we feel convinced. Now we come to the town of Wilmington. What shall we say about her? We will say this:—THE TOWN OF WILMINGTON WILL AND MUST SUBSCRIBE $300,000!—This looks large, but Wilmington can easily do it; and more, she must and WILL do it.—Well, then, how much can the South Carolina Districts, through which the Road is to pass, subscribe? There is Marion, Sumpter, and Darlington. We feel convinced, when the thing is properly tested, that South Carolina will subscribe $400,000. We ask the South Carolinians what they say to this? From sources upon which we can implicitly rely, we learn that this amount can be easily raised in South Carolina. We mean, of course, in money, materials, and labor. Now let us see what sum these amounts united, would make:

The stockholders along the line of the old road,	$100,000
The town of Wilmington,	300,000
Columbus County,	50,000
In South Carolina,	400,000
	$850,000

This would insure the work. Well, in addition to this, we have no doubt, from the information before us, that if the work was only once commenced, the State of South Carolina would lend a helping hand. She is morally bound to do so. She has done so to other roads in the State. She has a fund which she applies to such uses. Again: we have no doubt but if the road was once fairly commenced, that the legislature of North Carolina would permit the Wilmington and Raleigh R. Road Company to raise the mortgage upon the Steamboats and the wharf property in Charleston, and invest the proceeds in the new Road; by giving, of course, a new mortgage upon the new Road for the amount of the said proceeds. The Boats and the Wharf property are estimated at $200,000. This would be a considerable aid. Now, people of Wilmington, are not the statements which we have made reasonable? Are they not true? and could they not be carried into practice, if we had only one half of the spirit of enterprise of which we are so fond of boasting.?

We need scarcely at this time of the day, speak of the incalculable advantages which would flow to all the parties named above from the success of this project; nor of the, we had almost said terrible, consequences which its failure would bring upon each and every one of them. There is no sensible, reflecting man in this section of North Carolina, who does not know and feel both better than we do.

Let us now look for a moment at the advantages which we of this section of North Corth Carolina have over the upper route, as it is called.

From the northern terminus of the Gaston Road to Columbia, South Carolina, is a distance of at least 300 miles; and even then, passengers would have to go down to Branchville, on the South Carolina Road, before they would be on the direct line of travel. The cost of making a good line of Rail Road between these two points, (Gaston, N. C., and Columbia, S. C.,) would be, as we read the matter, at least THREE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS! Now look at home. Already we have 161¼ miles of Rail Road commencing at, or very nearly at the northern terminus of this upper route, leaving only about 158 miles to complete the connection at Manchester, So. Ca. This "link" we can build for one half the sum which would be required to complete the connection by the upper route. Let the reader look at these facts, and he will easily see, that we have every advantage over the "upper route." Indeed, were both routes completed to-morrow, and in full operation, the lower route could carry passengers cheaper and more expeditiously than the upper route. Cheaper, for the amount of capital invested would not be any thing like as much;—quicker because the distance would be less by the lower than by the upper route.

Well, then, what prevents us from building the Connecting Link? The only answer to this is, Nothing but our own want of spirit and energy. We appeal to the people of Wilmington—we appeal to the people of South Carolina—we appeal to the old stockholders, and call upon them to take the proper steps *now, forthwith* We can build the Road if we only will. If we do not do so, we will live to see the day when we will be held up and laughed at as the veriest fools in christendom.

LATER FROM MEXICO.

By to-day's (Thursday) Southern mail we have New Orleans dates up to the 4th inst. The steamer Fashion, Capt. Ivey, had arrived on the 3d from Vera Cruz, which place she left on the 30th May. By this arrival, we have dates from Jalapa up to the 29th May. Gen. Scott was to leave Jalapa on that day with the remainder of the army for Puebla, where he was expected to arrive on the 4th of June. The Picayune learns by this arrival that the Mexicans were fortifying the pass at Rio Frio, between Puebla and the City of Mexico.

It was generally supposed that Gen. Scott would not proceed beyond Puebla until he was reinforced.

A rumor had reached New Orleans to the effect that Herrera had been elected President of Mexico; but the Picayune says that it is not traceable to any reliable source.

The Vera Cruz American Eagle, of the 29th May, says that Col. Sowers, who left Vera Cruz on the 22d, as bearer of despatches to Gen. Scott, escorted by Lt. McDonald and five men, has been, together with the whole escort, brutally murdered by the Mexican banditti who infest the road between Vera Cruz and Jalapa. This atrocious act was committed at a point near the National Bridge. The bodies were found stripped and most brutally mutilated. We trust that if our boys do ever fall in with these wretches they will make an example of them.

SANTA ANNA.—The N. O La Patria (a Spanish paper,) says that it has letters via Tampico from the city of Mexico, up to the 21st May. That Santa Anna entered the capital on the 19th May, but that his reception was anything but flattering. He was met by immense crowds of the mob, who offered him every species of insult. They upbraided him with the many defeats which he has sustained since the war commenced. Indeed, it was only through the influence of some of his friends that he was enabled to escape with his life.—La Patria thinks that he will attempt to create another revolution. Gen. Valencia was chief-in-command of the army at last dates.

THE PRESIDENT'S VISIT.—The visit of the President of the United States to the University (his Alma Mater) of his native State, has been a source of interest and pleasure, alike to himself and to the citizens of North Carolina, without distinction of party. In our paper of last week, we gave a most interesting account of his arrival and his reception, from the Raleigh Register. In another column of to-day's paper we give from the same source an account of his visit to Chapel Hill. He took his departure from Raleigh on Friday last, at 12 o'clock, a. m., and arrived in Washington City on the next day.

To the honor of the old North State, be it said, that, during the whole of his visit, although introduced to thousands of people, he was not once approached on the subject of obtaining office. This is as it should be.

THALIAN ASSOCIATION.—The Thalians gave their third performance on Tuesday night last, when the "*Lady of Lyons*," and the one act farce of "*Lend mefive Stillings*," were played to a large and fashionable audience. Both pieces went off well, and afforded much entertainment to those who had the pleasure of being present on the occasion.

LENGTHY—TOLERABLY SO.—We find in the last Chronicle the address of Mr. Hall, Whig candidate for Congress in this district; or perhaps we had better say a portion of the address, for we see it is to be continued. The *piece* in the Chronicle fills about four and a half columns—when or where it will end, Heaven knows. The weather is getting too hot for such long articles. Mr Hall ought to have published it in the cool of the spring.

☞The Washington Union says that the statement going the rounds of the press, to the effect that Gov. Brown of Mississippi, had appointed Col. Jefferson Davis as Senator from that State, is premature. Gov. Brown was in Washington when the Union made this statement, and we presume it is on good authority.

CROPS IN FLORIDA.—The Tallahassee Floridian of the 29th May, says that the crops in that State are not very promising. That it will require a good season to make them any thing like an average. Old Corn is extremely scarce, and is selling at from $1 25 to $2 00 a bushel. The poorer classes have suffered much from the scarcity of provisions, but will soon be relieved by the new crops.

THE BEAUTY OF FREE TRADE.—Never, perhaps, has the "excelling beauty" of free trade been more conspicuously exemplified than during the past twelve or eighteen months. We of this favoured land can form no idea of the amount of suffering and distress which at this moment pervades the densely populated portions of the Eastern Hemisphere; and may heaven grant that we may always remain equally (practically) ignorant! But suppose the powers that be in Great Britain had held on to the protective policy, which has been the distinguishing feature of that country for centuries past, how much more horrible and distressing would the state of her starving people be at this moment than it even is. Suppose England now, as formerly, told her starving people, You must pay an enormous duty upon every bushel of wheat and corn, and every barrel of flour imported from America or any other country, before we will permit you to use it, what would be the consequence? Why of course it would produce incalculable misery, but then it would enable the producers of bread stuffs in that country to obtain exorbitant prices for the product of their lands, and thus enrich them at the expense of all other classes. The benign influence of free trade, however, has broken down the barriers, and now the products of our own happy clime are flowing into England in copious streams. The result is alike beneficent to Great Britain and America. The matchless wealth of our virgin soil is capable of producing a vast surplus of all the necessaries of life, which only require a market in order to make the tillers of the soil the wealthiest and most independent class of people on the face of the globe. Free trade will give them this market. It has already done so. And as its benign doctrines are better understood and appreciated, the demand for the products of the farmers of America will rapidly increase. For years to come, America must and will continue to supply the deficiencies of Europe. The richness of our soil—the cheapness of our lands, and the smallness of our taxes, must enable us to produce much cheaper than in most parts of Europe. The consequence is, that we can undersell them in their own markets.

GEN. SHIELDS.—Letters have been received in New Orleans, which state that this gallant officer is rapidly recovering from the severe wound which he received at Cerro Gordo, and that he will be able in a few weeks to return to the United States.

☞Corcoran & Riggs, bankers of Washington City, have forwarded the noble donation of $5,000, to the Chairman of the New York Society for the relief of the suffering Irish.

BANNERMAN'S POST OFFICE.—We learn from the Post-master here that our last week's package of newspapers directed to "Bannerman's P. O.," in this county, were returned to this office, and of course our subscribers in that section of the county failed to receive them. This we exceedingly regret. We have inquired into the cause, and find that the mail carrier says that upon Sunday last the Creeks between Koonce's P. O. and Bannerman's P. O, were impassible, and that he could not get to the P. O. in consequence. We hope that this is the last failure we shall hear of.

☞The northern federal papers are abusing Gen. Scott for his proclamation, published in the *Journal* of the 28th ult. Well, we do not know what the meaning of all this is. When Gen. Scott behaved himself very badly about the "hasty plate of soup," the federalists lauded him to the skies, and abused the administration accordingly; but now that the old hero has shewn by his proclamation, that he goes in for conducting the Mexican war as a patriotic citizen, and as a brave man, they turn round and abuse him; call him all sorts of hard names, &c.

HIGH QUALIFICATION.—A Governess advertising for a situation, says that "she is perfect mistress of her own tongue!" *She* aint a women then, say we.

QUEEN VICTORIA has issued the following order to her household, in consequence of the scarcity of food: "Her Majesty having taken into consideration the high price of provisions, and especially breadstuffs, has been graciously pleased to command that from the date of this, 2nds only of flour shall be used in her Majesty's household, and that the daily allowance of bread shall be 1 lb. per head to each person dieted in this place."

FLOUR AND GRAIN.—It will be seen, by reference to other portions of to-day's paper, that breadstuffs of all kinds had gone up on the arrival of the Hibernia. Flour had gone up to the high figure of $9 75, and Corn to $1 25 to $1 35. Later accounts shew that these high prices have not been maintained. The following, which we clip from the telegraphic correspondence of the Philadelphia Bulletin, will give our readers the prices in the following places on Monday afternoon last:—

NEW YORK, Monday, 1 P. M.—Sales flour at $9, and prices on the decline.

Sales white corn at $1 15 to $1 18, and yellow at $1 19 to $1 22.

Sales rice in tierces at 5¾ cts.

Sales oats 66 to 68 cents.

Sales Rye $1 33 to $1 35.

Sales corn meal at $5 68.

BALTIMORE, Monday, 1 P. M.—Sales 500 bbls. Howard street Flour at $9 25. City Mills is held at $9 75, without sales. Buyers are not as anxious as sellers appear to be. Corn Meal at $5 50. Rye Flour at $7 68¾. White Corn at $1 12 to $1 14.

PITTSBURGH, Monday, 1 P. M.—Sales Flour at $6 25 to $6 37, and is now firm at highest figures. The receipts are large, and holders anxious to realize. 1000 bushels Yellow Corn at 50 cts. The demand for Provisions is increasing, but there is no change in rates.

PROGRESS.—The other day a three-masted schooner cleared from the port of CHICAGO, on the shores of Lake Michigan, in the State of Illinois, for the port of Liverpool, England. The schooner's name is the New Brunswick, and she is laden with 18,000 bushels of wheat. She goes down the Great Lakes, through the Welland Canal, and thence down the river St. Lawrence to the Ocean. This is, indeed, a new era in the science of navigation.

☞Upwards of $500,000 worth of American goods of all descriptions have been imported into the town of Tampico since it was taken by our forces about four months ago.

NEW PAPER.—We have received the first number of the "COMMUNICATOR," a new paper, started at Pittsborough, Chatham County. The *Communicator* is neutral in politics, and is devoted to the Temperance cause. The subscription is $2 in advance We wish it all kinds of success.

FOREIGN.—The ship Rainbow, which arrived at New York on the evening of the 1st inst., brings Liverpool dates up to the 8th ult., four days later. The provision market was very active at the sailing of the Rainbow, and grains of all descriptions had gone up. Money was very scarce, and the rates of discount varied from 5 to 12 per cent. The Cotton market had felt the scarcity of money, and consequently had declined a shade. Trade in the manufacturing districts was very much depressed in consequence of the scarcity of money.

IRELAND.—Deaths from famine were becoming much less frequent; but the fever, consequent upon the want of proper food and raiment, was doing the work of death to a fearful extent.

STEAMBOAT RACE.—The other day a race came off on the Hudson river between the steamers Vanderbilt and Oregon, the distance being 80 miles. The Oregon came off victor. Running time for the 80 miles, three hours and nineteen minutes, or nearly 24 miles an hour. Boilers didn't burst "nuther."

CAUSE OF THE WAR.—The Federal presses charge that the advance of our troops to the banks of the Rio Grande caused the war; that this was an act of aggression on the part of the United States towards Mexico; that when Mr. Polk's administration ordered that advance it did wrong, inasmuch as it unnecessarily produced the war which is now raging, and which, thus far, has cost us a considerable amount of blood and treasure. Of course we deny that this was the cause of the war. We know that it was not. But suppose, for argument's sake, that it was, do these Whigs consider that Gen. Taylor, the man they now desire to run for President, was the identical man who advised and counselled the advance from Corpus Christi to the banks of the Rio Grande. There is no doubt but such is the case. It can be proven.

SOUTHWESTERN CITIES.—Forty years ago, Cincinnati was a village, containing but a few hundred people; now it contains a population of nearly one hundred thousand. At the beginning of the present century, New Orleans contained a population of 9,000; now it is the third city in the Union in point of size. In 1820, St. Louis contained short of 5,000, and it now numbers for its population, nearly 50,000 inhabitants.

ABOLITION RIOT.—The town of Carlisle, Pa., on the 3d inst., was the scene of a most disgraceful riot, the consequence of an attempt upon the part of two gentlemen of Hagerstown, Md., to recover their slaves who had ranaway from them, and were caught in that place. The slaves were identified and proven clearly to be the property of Col. Hallingsworth and Mr. Kennedy of Maryland, and were remanded by the Judge who investigated the case, to the possession of their owners. A number of negroes, however, gathered around the Court House, and attacked the two gentlemen, with a view of rescuing the slaves. A terrible contest was the consequence. Mr. Kennedy was severely hurt, and two of the slaves were rescued. Some twenty black men and women have been committed to Jail for their participation in this disgraceful violation of Southern rights.

☞The seizure (says the Baltimore Clipper) of the barque Carmelita, Capt. Littlefield, by a Mexican privateer, has caused considerable excitement in New York. She was owned by Hiram Stetson, of Bangor, Maine. She left Ponce on the 20th of March, for Trieste, with the following cargo: 350 hogsheads, 21 tierces, 55 bbls., and 883 bags of coffee, which was insured in Wall st. The vessel, it is supposed, is insured at the Eastward. When captured she was taken to Barcelonia, in Spain.

P. S.—The Philadelphia Bulletin of Monday says that information has been received to the effect that the Spanish authorities at Barcelona have condemned as a pirate the Mexican privateer that captured this vessel, and that they have released her, (the Carmelita.)

A ROUND SUM.—The sum total of the State debts of the States of the Union is set down by the American Almanac at $224,023,827; a pretty round sum.

JOHN BULL'S OPINION.—The following paragraphs are taken from the London Chronicle of the 6th of May. The Chronicle is one of the most influential papers published in England. It is the organ of the whig party in that country. We give the paragraphs, as our readers may have some curiosity to know what John Bull thinks of our doings in Mexico, not that we care a fip about what he may choose to say on the subject:

"We never entertained the slightest doubt as to what must be the ultimate result of the attack upon the citadel and town of Vera Cruz, when the United States forces were fully brought into the field. Still, *considering the vast additions that have been made to the fortifications and batteries of the citadel of San Juan de Uloa since the French attack upon it, we confess we are surprised at the intelligence of its fall.* In ordinary hands, if well victualled (and the garrison had ample notice of the attack,) the citadel should for months have been impregnable.

"It is quite idle to speculate upon what may be the result of this capture. We cannot at all see that Mexico is a bit the more conquered because Vera Cruz is taken; but in the hands of Commodore Conner, &c., Vera Cruz might well become a U S. Gibraltar. *Many persons in this country are disposed to sneer at such a result as being of little importance to trans-Atlantic interest; but we find that by English and French statesmen, a different view has been taken of the point. Taking the question all in all for the interests of civilization, we can scarcely lament the calamities of Mexico, still less can we rejoice in the success of the United States.*"

MORE OF THE "HARMONIOUS PARTY."—The Corwin branch of the harmonious whig party, is abusing Gen. Taylor and his friends as if they were pickpockets. The Corwin organs in Ohio denounce the idea of running Gen. Taylor for the Presidency in the most unmeasured language. The Hamilton News; in speaking of the attempt, as he calls it, to force Gen. Taylor upon the Whig party, holds the following language:—"The cry about Taylor's great popularity is all gammon; and they who lend their voices to swell it, will bitterly regret their folly, if they love their country." This is the language of one of the organs of Whiggery in the great State of Ohio. The Federalists are getting into a pretty snarl about Gen. Taylor; and the fun of the thing is that they are doing so without really knowing what his politics are.

COMMENCEMENT OF THE U. N. C. LINA UNIVERSITY.

The annual Commencement at this Institution was, we learn from several of our friends who participated in its exercises, the most brilliant and interesting affair of the kind which the old North State has ever witnessed within her borders. The visit of the Chief Magistrate of the republic to the hallowed halls of his *Alma Mater*, would alone give this commencement an eclat hitherto unrivalled in the annals of the Institution. The concourse of visitors was very large—several thousands were present; and our informant thinks that there would have been twice as many, had it not been for the fear of not being able to get accommodations. As it was, it is really surprising how and where so many persons *stayed* in and around the quiet little village of Chapel Hill.

We are pleased to learn that the President's visit to the *Alma Mater* of his youth has been the source of so much pleasure to himself and to the good people of the old North State. All were delighted with the kind, courteous and engaging manners of Mr. Polk. Every body seems to be pleased with what he did and said. On the other hand, we learn, that Mr. Polk and suite were extremely gratified with the warmth and cordiality of the reception with which they met. We clip from the Raleigh Register of Tuesday last, the following account of the exercises of Commencement week:

The Public Exercises commenced on Monday night, and were continued until Thursday evening.

The President and *suite* arrived at Chapel Hill on Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock, and being escorted to Gerard Hall by a procession, was welcomed to the University by Gov. Swain, in an address distinguished throughout by eminent courtesy of sentiment and chasteness of diction. Mr. Polk responded most felicitously, returning his heartfelt thanks for the cordial reception given him, and alluding most feelingly to the death of the venerable and lamented President Caldwell, under whose tutelage he had derived most of those lessons of useful instruction which he had endeavored to turn to profit in after years. He rejoiced that a moment of leisure from the incessant routine of his official functions had been afforded him, wherein to pay an affectionate visit to this sanctuary of learning, and returning his grateful acknowledgements to his *Alma Mater* for the advantages she had extended to him. Judge Mason also returned his warm thanks in a few neat and appropriate remarks, for the welcome which had been offered him by the University. Altogether, the ceremony of reception was most pleasing and interesting, especially to every one whose bosom throbs with pride at the reputation and condition of our Institution. Indeed, the literary annals of this or any other country may be ransacked, and there will be found no parallel incident, where the Chief Magistrate of the land, one of the highest officers of his Cabinet, and an ex-Governor of one of the States of the Union, were present on such an occasion at an University, where they had graduated respectively 30, 31 and 32 years previous.

Monday night was set apart for the delivery of the Valedictory Sermon before the Senior Class, by the Right Rev. Bishop Ives. All with whom we have conversed, express but one opinion in regard to this most excellent and learned Prelate's discourse, and that is, that it was most touching and impressive.

On Tuesday night, there were exercises in Declamation by speakers selected from the Sophomore and Freshman Classes; and, on Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock, the annual address before the two Literary societies was delivered by James W. Osborne, Esq., of Charlotte. This gentleman's well known reputation as an accomplished scholar and orator was fully sustained in the present instance. For about an hour and a half, he enchained the attention of his large audience with one of the most chaste and eloquent addresses ever delivered at the University. There was no tinsel about it. No literary flounces were brought to decorate the skeletons of thought, but there was seen throughout, that rich embroidery which can be found only in the store-house of a well cultivated mind. His tribute of respect to Judge Gaston is said to have been most beautiful, and it appeared to thrill throughout the whole audience.—There was not a heart in that vast concourse, we are sure, that did not give a responsive Amen to the touching sentiments of the speaker. It is, however, unnecessary to enlarge upon the topics of Mr. O.'s address, as we learn it is to be printed.

On Wednesday night, an immense auditory was assembled, to witness the meeting of the "*Alumni Association*," and hear the address of Judge Mason, (Secretary of the Navy) on the occasion. A very large number of the Alumni were present, and Gov. Morehead having introduced the speaker to the assembly, he rose with his known urbanity of manners, and delivered a most beautiful—yes, *beautiful* address. Every foot of the path which the orator travelled, appeared to be strewed with the beauties of rhetotic and the charms of fancy. Trope and simile flashed in quick succession upon the minds of his audience, electrifying at times even the dullest intellect, and relieving throughout the natural roughness of those massy reflections, which fell from the lips of the orator, with all the earnestness of affection and pride for those whom he addressed. He made a very appropriate allusion to the visit of the President of the United States, who sat near him; and his eulogy upon the character of that Father of the University, President Caldwell, was remarkable for its beauty and pathos. After delineating his many virtues, he concluded this part of his address with the celebrated lines which *Shakspeare* puts in the mouth of *Antony*, while gazing upon the dead body of the noble *Brutus*—

"His life was gentle, and the elements
So mixed in him, that nature might stand up
And say to all the world—'HIS WAS A MAN!'"

And well did the life of that venerable Father of Science deserve such a tribute! And appropriate indeed did it come from one, who in the pursuits of high ambition—amidst the vexing cares of State—can turn aside to cast an evergreen upon the grave of him who was, in times past, his doubly honored Preceptor!

We are truly proud to learn, that the *Alumni* unanimously determined to erect, by subscription from their body, another Monument to Dr. Caldwell, more worthy of his high fame, and more creditable to the State, than the one which now stands in the University Grove.

Thursday was COMMENCEMENT day, and the following was the Order of Exercises, viz:

FORENOON.

1. Sacred Music.
2. Prayer.
3. Salutary Oration, (in English.) Matt W. Ransom, Warren county.
4. Salutary Oration, (in Latin) Samuel J. Erwin, Lincoln Co.
5. Oration. "Utilitarianism." Eli W. Hall, Wilmington.
6. Oration. "*Quisque suæ fortunæ faber.*" Joel D. Batle, Chapel Hill.
7. Oration. "National Insanity." Liodel L. Levy, New Orleans.
8. Oration. "Revival of Literature." J. C. Coleman, Halifax Co., Va.
9. Oration. "Public opinion." Charles E. Shober, Salem.
10. Oration. "Political Defamation." John Pool, Elizabeth City.
11. Oration. "Progress of Free Principles." William Lucas, Chapel Hill.

AFTERNOON.

1. Oration, "Law and Lawyers." Wm. M. Howerton, Halifax Co., Va.
2. Oration. "Ireland." Alfred Alston, Warren Co.
3. Oration. "Dependence of Liberty on Law." John J. Kindred, Southampton co., Va.
4. Oration. "William Guston" William H. Manly, Raleigh.
5. Oration. Progress of mind." Rob't H. Wilborne, Hertford co.
6. Aandal Report.
7. Degrees Conferred.
8. Valedictory. J. Johnston Pettigrew, Tyrrell co.
9. Sacred Music.
10. Benediction.

The Orations delivered by the Graduating Class were all remarkably fine—displaying a fund of intellectual research and valuable information, which reflected great credit both upon themselves and the Institution. The names of the Graduates, upon each of whom, the Degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred, are as follows: Alfred Alston, Joel D. Battle, Joseph Pomeroy, George Ward Berry, A. J. Brown, John L. Cason, Thomas W. Dewey, S. J. Erwin, John G. Gaston, Eli W. Hall, T. C. Hall, J. W. Hinks, Elias C. Hines, David Hinton, William M. Howerton, J. J. Kindred, Menedeus Lankford, L. L. Levy, Wm. Lucas, Wm. H. Manly, B. F. Mebane, J. L. Mosely, S. D. Myrick, E. H. Norcom, J. Johnson Pettigrew, John Pool, M. W. Ransom, Chas. E. Shober, Thomas E Skinner, R. H. Tate, Wm. S. Trigg, Joseph J. W. Tucker, Thos. Webb, J. H. Whitaker, and Robert H. Winborne.

In the Senior Class, the first distinction was awarded to J. Johnston Pettigrew, of Tyrrell, and Matt. W. Ransom, of Warren—in the order of their names. In the Junior Class, Seaton Gales of Raleigh, and John Wilson, of Milton, obtained it. In the Sophomore Class, it was awarded to Kemp P. Battle, of Chapel Hill, Peter M. Hale, and T. J. Robinson, of Fayetteville. In the Freshman Class, Wm. H. Johnson, of Tarboro', and Samuel E. Whitfield, of Mississippi, obtained it in the order of their names.

On each day during the week a procession was formed in the *Campus*, under the direction of T. J. Person, Chief Marshal. Signor George's delightful brass Band, from Richmond, contributed much to the enjoyment of the occasion.

The honorary degree of Master of Arts was conferred, among others whose names we have not obtained, on Lt. Maury, of the U. S. Navy, and one of the President's *suite*, during his late visit. The degree of L. L. D. was conferred upon Benjamin Pierce, Professor of Mathematics in Harvard University.

☞We see that some of our Whig cotemporaries are boasting that they will have a majority in the next Congress—or rather in the next House of Representatives. Suppose you do, gentlemen, what course are you going to pursue? Will you, as some of the Northern Whigs have threatened, recall our armies from Mexico? What will you do in that behoof? Has not the present Administration done everything in its power to put an end to this war? Has not Mr. Polk over and over again, in the most distinct manner, intimated to the Mexican Government that the United States was willing and ready, at any moment, to conclude a peace on honorable terms? and has not Mexico, up to this time, obstinately and contemptuously rejected every overture made by this Government? What, then, we ask, will the next House of Representatives do, supposing it to be whig? Order the withdrawal of our troops to this side of the Rio Grande? Perhaps it will go a little further and tender to Mexico appologies for the manner in which we have treated her. Beg pardon or something of that kind.

Again: will the federalists, if they do happen to have a majority in the next Congress, alter the Tariff? No; we venture to predict that they have too much good sense to attempt such a thing. What, then, we would like to know, will these grumbling gentry do, should it so happen that they will have the power in their own hands next winter? We should like for some of our federal cotemporaries to give us their views on this subject.

WOULD THEY?—The federal papers who have hoisted the name of General Taylor as their candidate for the Presidency, are endeavoring to create the impression that he will be the candidate of neither of the old political parties—that he will be the candidate of the American people. This they do for the purpose of gulling the simple and unreflecting.—They think and hope that if they can only get him into the *race*, they will be able to mould him into just such a politician as they desire. But all they say about their desire to cut loose from old party ties is stuff. Suppose, for instance, Gen. Taylor was to come out and say that he was a democrat; that he was the friend of the present administration, does any one suppose that these whig papers would support him? No. Such a *backing of water* as would then take place, would be curious. His name would soon be hauled down, and he would be abused as feds only know how to abuse.

THE ABOLITIONISTS AND DANIEL WEBSTER.—The Boston Abolitionists are abusing Mr. Webster for not making an Abolition speech during his recent visit to Charleston. They call him all sorts of bad names—say that he is a dastardly coward—that he is a very time-servor and goes for the loaves and fishes—that he is an Abolitionist in New England and a slavery man in South Carolina. Well, to us who have no great love for either Daniel Webster or the Boston Abolitionists, this is right good fun. We would like to see Wendell Philips attempt to make an Abolition speech in one of our Southern towns. It would be the last attempt we opine.

☞The St. Louis Republican of the 27th ult., says that the War Department, under date of the 11th ult., has called upon the Governor of Missouri for a Battalion of five Companies of Mounted Volunteers, to serve "during the war with Mexico," and to occupy the posts to be established on the Oregon. They are to rendezvous at Fort Leavenworth or Independence, and will be mustered into service by Lieut. Col. Wharton

The Battalion of Infantry and the Regiment of Mounted Volunteers now organizing in Missouri, and the Regiment of Illinois Volunteers, called for by the order of the 19th of April, it is authoratively stated, are to be used for the occupation of Santa Fe and New Mexico.

ISTHMUS OF PANAMA.—We find the following paragraph in the London correspondence of the New York Journal of Commerce:

"The arrangements for conveying passengers and treasure across the Isthmus of Panama are completed, and an agreement has been signed between the Royal Mail Steampacket Company and the Pacific Steam Navigation Company, fixing the rate of freight and all other particulars, so that there shall be every encouragement for parties to avail themselves of this line of communication between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans."

Sands' Sarsaparilla.—Thousands of persons are the heirs of scrofula; they come into the world with the taint in their blood, which, by the time they reach maturity, developes itself in some form or other. All such persons should keep a stock of this preparation by them, if at a distance from any town or city where it may be readily procured.—Nor should they wait for the disease to show itself in ulcers or eruptions but should keep it down by a frequent resort to his unfixed antiseptic. The seeds of scrofula, though hereditary in the blood, will not germinate while that fluid is under the influence of this powerful detergent, which, if administered at intervals, will keep down the hereditary tendency through life. As "prevention is better than cure," we recommend all who have a predisposition, hereditary or other wise to ulcerous or eruptive diseases, to go through a course of this medicine at least every Spring and Fall.

Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggist, 100 Fulton street, New York.

Sold also by Wm. SHAW, Wilmington, N. C. and by Druggists generally throughout the United States.

Price $1 per bottle—Six bottles for $5.

☞Read on. "The Tar Heel never surrenders."

The Rev. Henry Wood, late pastor of the Presbyterian church in the town of Concord, N. C., editor of the Concord Standard and Journal, a religious newspaper of a large circulation, speaks volumes in favor of the great remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

Concord, N. C., March 2, 1846.

Mr. S. W. Fowle—Dear Sir! Two years ago the past winter, a sudden and violent attack upon my lungs by exposure to cold, confined me to my room and bed for several weeks; and when I recovered I was so much oppressed by difficulty of breathing, that I was incapable of *rapid* walking and violent exercise, and often was unable to sleep or rest upon a bed by night. The suffering was frequently extreme, and judging from the inefficacy of the remedies used, I supposed the disease incurable. Being persuaded to try a bottle of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, without the least confidence in its efficacy or that of any other prescription, no one can fully understand my surprise and joy, when I found the difficulty almost entirely removed before one bottle was used up. Having a mortal aversion to medicine, and seldom using it in any form, nothing but sympathy with my fellow sufferers induces me to make this public statement, and recommend the article to others similarly afflicted.

With respect, yours truly,
HENRY WOOD.

None genuine without the written signature of I. Butts.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by WM. SHAW, Wilmington, and by Druggists generally in North Carolina.

Rheumatism and Gout.—*Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills* are a most extraordinary medicine for the cure of Rheumatism and Gout, because they not only cleanse the stomach & bowels of those morbid humors which, if taken into the circulation and thrown upon the membrane and muscle, are the cause of the above painful maladies; but they excite the absorbent vessels to take up that which is already deposited, and therefore are absolutely certain to make a perfect cure of Rheumatism and Gout. A single twenty-five cent box of said Indian Vegetable Pills will often give the most astonishing relief; and perseverance according to direction will be certain to drive pain of every description from the body.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills also aid and improve digestion, and purify the blood, and therefore give health and vigor to the whole frame, as well as make a perfect cure of Rheumatism and Gout.

Beware of Counterfeits of all kinds! Some are coated with sugar; others are made to resemble in outward appearance the original medicine.—The safest course is, to purchase of the regular agents only, one or more of whom may be found in every village and town in the State. Principal Office, 169 Race street.

For sale in Wilmington, N C, by George R. French and James W. Johnson, only Agents.

MARRIED,

On Tuesday, the 1st instant, at the house of Thomas I. Faison, Esq., in Sampson county, by the Rev. Malcolm C. Connolly, Lemuel Chesnutt to Miss Sarah Jane Thomson.

In Bladen county, on the 27th May, by Joseph R. Kemp, Esq., Mr. Leonard L. Currie, to Miss Mary Jane O'Neil, all of Bladen county.

In Sampson county, on the 12th ult., Dr. Elias P. Shaw, of Duplin county, to Miss Susan A., daughter of Wm. Faison, Esq., of Sampson county.

DIED.

In Duplin county a few days ago, Mrs. Nancy Jane, wife of Thomas Farrow, and daughter of the late Uriah Bass, of Sampson county. What a beautiful fact, that her sun has gone down at noon-day, and that she is gone so soon from among the community. Not 12 months ago she was dressed in her maiden garment. May her relations take warning by the admonition, that at such an hour as ye think not, the son of man cometh.

Weep not, ye tender relations,
Shed not a tear for me,
This world's a warfare,
But my soul is now free.
Oh may the turf lie light on her breast;
While her body lies low, her soul is at rest.
Com.

On Baker's creek, Bladen county, on the 3d inst., Jas. Gillespie, Esq., in the 44th year of his age.

MARINE LIST.
PORT OF WILMINGTON.

ARRIVED.

June 4th.—Schr. Thorn, Wainwright, New York, to W. O. Jeffreys.

6th.—Barque Cornelia J. Beten, Churchill, Baltimore, to DeRossett, Brown & Co.

Schr. Julia, Vangilder, Baltimore, to G. Davis.

7th.—Barque Gen. Taylor, Soule, Portland, Me., to G. W. Davis.

Brig Charles F. Heath, Lampheer, New York, to W. B. Giles & Co.

Brig Samuel Brown, Thatcher, R. I., to E. H. Stanton & Co.

Br. Brig Curlew, Card, N. York, to R. W. Brown.

Schr. Jonas Smith, Nicholls, N. York, to do. do.

Schr. A. P. Thorn, Sandford, do do.

Schr. Jack Downing, Parker, Onslow county, to DeRosset, Brown & Co.

Schr. Fame, Berry, New London, to DeRosset, Brown & Co.

Schr. Pearl, Moore, Onslow co., to G. W. David.

Schr. Patriot, Cates, Boston, to Potter & Kidder.

Schr. John Pugh, Capps, Onslow co., to G

AFRAID OF THE BILERS!

During the height of the opposition between the two steamboat lines, running from the Kenebec to Boston, last summer, and just as the rival boats were making ready to start, a wagon hove in sight in which was an old lady, with an accompaniment of bandboxes and bundles, evidently equipped for a journey. The respective agents of the two line sprang towards her. "Take the Marshall, marm? fine boat." "Try the Penobscot, new boat, built last summer, commanded by the favorite of everybody —Capt.——," &c., &c. The boys and loafers around echoed the claims of their favorites in concert. "Hurrah for the Panobscot" "Go the John Marshall."

The old lady, who had probably never seen a steamboat before, and whose chief notion of the varmints was connected with their boiler bursting propensities, was almost beside herself with terror, at the hubbub.

"O, Lordy! I wish I'd never stirred a step—if I'd a known there was to be such an awful time as this, I'm sure I wouldn't. The pesky bilers—I know they'll burst—every body's looking after me, and nobody attending to 'em. There, go right away, all you, I'm going straight back. I couldn't rest a wink for fear of them pesky bilers."

"You need give yourself no anxiety on account of the boilers in the Marshall," said the agent of the M., "they are new and sound, and couldn't be made to burst."

"Are you sure of it?" said the old lady, evincing symtoms of a favorable disposition towards the Marshall—"you an't a tryin' to practize on the creduality of a poor lone woman, I hope?"

"No fear of me—sound as a teakettle," was the reply.

The old lady was about descending from the wagon to embark in the Marshall, when No. 2 stepped up.

"Madam," said he, in a serious tone, "No doubt that the Marshal's boilers are sound enough, but the best boilers are dangerous things. We knew that a great many people had been killed by them—especially of late—and *took the boilers out of our boat three weeks ago.*"

"You did," said she; "that's the boat for me, then. Jemes (to the boy in the wagon) pass out the basket, and the bonnet box, and the umbrella, and the parasol—and don't forget the new shoes and the doughnuts under the seat. Tell Sally I went in the boat without bilers, and she need have no fears of me."

Bostonian.

A witty auctioneer of Norfolk, a night or two since, finding his company slow at bidding for clocks, puup "the last," and said: "Now, gentlemen, I present you with a new kind of clock—it is called the Santa Anna clock, and warrented *to run without stopping.*"

Hearken, O Man!—Whenever I hear a married man say that he can't save money I am sure that his wife is a fool, wears feathers and dresses her girls after the fashion.

LIST OF LETTERS,

REMAINING in the Post Office at Wilmington, on the 31st of May, 1847.

Those whose names appear on this list, are requested to ask for advertised Letters.

A.

Adkin, E N 2
Allen, Cane
Allen, Anderson
Abbott, Jeremish
Allen, miss P Caroline

B.

Bartlett, mrs Martha 2
Burtt, Samuel
Baker, capt S C
Baker, H F
Barckly, mrs S C
Barnes, J L
Black, John
Barry, J L
Black, John
Bryant, J J
Bryen, J 4
Black, C K
Black, Joseph
Bustcher, John
Burnett, John
Burnett, miss Lucinda
Brown, miss Mary
Beauford, W H
Betts, Rev Chas
Barker, E
Bryon, J J
Bryen, W L
Burdeaux, Jno or Isaac
Bonham, R J
Bryant, mrs Mary A
Burnie, L F

C.

Clarck, Dr E W
Crawford, mrs Margaret
Cowan, Thos H
Conner, Thos
Cassey, H N
Corson, capt E
Crawley, Betsy
Cleary, Patrick
Coleman, Elijah
Craig, John B
Coombs, Isaac
Cook, W H
Cowan, R D
Corliles, T C 2
Craig, mrs Catharine
Chesirs, John T
Chambell, miss H A

D

Dennis, W L
Devane, Saml H [Mott
Derrett, J, for Mary A
Daniel, Willis
Dow, Henry
Davis, mrs
Dixon, Robert
Drover, Robt B
Days, capt Robt

E

Euster, John J
Ellington, Creed A

F

Foy, mrs Elizabeth
Freeman, Edward
Freshwater, James

G.

Grocker, W J
Gosler, Robt W
Garris, Henry
Gutner, Charles
Gause, Jupiter
Grunther, David

H.

Hosir, Wm [Rhoda
Hawsley, or Halsey, miss
Hawley, Hester Ann
Hand, M
Hall, W H
Hart, Mary A
Haggerly, W H
Howe, Mary
Hunt, W B
Henry, Robt T
Hunt, H
Howard, Catharine
Hardy, capt Bellvin

I & J

Ivey, Stuart P
Jones, Allen D
Jones, John
Jones, Theophilus
Jeans, B W
Jauzui, James
Jones, A J
Joncs, Rev Richard H

K.

Kellog, Wm
Kich, Geo Hark
Kells, W F
Keith, W P
Kelson, W S

L.

Lane, Austin
Lanier, Augustus, 2
Lawrence, Maria C
Laspyre, Thomas
Larkins, Major, U S A
Lewis, Donald

M

McLean, Duncan
Miller, miss Jane
McDaniel & Harvey
McKay, mrs Caroline
Murdock, G W
McKay, James W 3
Millmore, J H
Mott, miss N A
Mosely, Wm
Mulford, miss E A
McCollum, miss Marg't
Merrick, J N
Maxwell, John
McKay, miss M A
McLendon, Alexander
McLamny, Charles
McLaurin, John

N. & O.

Norriss, Wm
Oxenham, James

P.

Pouress, A
Price, W
Pagay, Wm
Pridgen, J J
Patin, John
Pickett, mrs Francis
Patterson, Wm J

R

Redding, Bryant
Reid, miss M A
Roddick, W
Rogers, Luther
Register, Nathan

S

Smith, J H
Smith, T C
Steuart, R
Stockely, miss E
Smith, Alexander
St George, Isadora T
Smith, Josiah
Stevens & Son
Shephard, John
Saunders, D W
Simpson, Robt
Slade, Murdock
Stedham, J H
Shine, W P

T & V

Taylor, G & Bro
Thompson & Co 4
Tebo, miss E
Thompson, James 3
Trip, Benj
Thirston, Robt C
Tait, William
Turner, mrs Ann C
Tally, miss V E
Taylor, Edwd W
Thorn, M J
Vernon, Edward

W

Ward, F L
Waddle, G
Whiteman, Rev W W
Winborn, miss Rebacca
Williams, F
Williams, Geo
Wood, C G
Walton, T M
Waddle, miss Mary H
Williams, Wm
Wadsworth, G

38-3t W. C. BETTENCOURT, P. M.

Spring and Summer Medicine.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla.

THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY MEDICINE IN the world.—This extract is put up in quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening, or debilitating the patient.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other remedies is, while it eradicates disease, it invigorates the body.

IT HAS PERFORMED MORE THAN 15,000 CURES THIS YEAR.

1,000 cures of Rheumatism.
1,000 cures of Dyspepsia;
2,500 cures of general debility, and want of nervous energy;
3,000 Female complaints and over;
7,000 cures of diseases of the blood, viz:
Ulcers, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the face, &c. &c., together with numerous cases of consumption, Liver Complaint, Spinal Affections, &c. This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from physicians and our Agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable druggists in Newark, New Jersey, informs us that he can refer to more than one hundred and fifty cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure, and to men of character well known.

UNITED STATES OFFICES.—Capt. G. W. McLean, member of the New Jersey Legislature, late of the United States Navy, has kindly sent us the following certificate. It tells its own story:

Rahway, January 25, 1847.

A year since I was taken with the influenza and my whole system left in a debilitated state. I was induced to try Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and after taking two or three bottles I was very much relieved, and attributed it entirely to the said Sarsaparilla. I have continued taking it, and find that I improve every day. I believe it saved my life, and would not be without it under any consideration. G. W. McLEAN.

THE EDITOR.—John Jackson, Esq., Editor of the Rahway Republican, published the above certificate, and remarked in an editorial as follows:

The success of Dr. Townsend's preparation of Sarsaparilla appears to be of the most extraordinary character. We publish to-day two certificates in its behalf, one from Capt. McLean, of this town, and one from Rev. Mr. White, of Staten Island, a gentleman well known in Rahway.—Capt. McLean believes the medicine to have saved his life, and Mr. White seems to entertain an equally strong confidence in its efficacy. Intelligent men like these would not praise so strongly what they did not fully believe to deserve it.

SCROFULA CURED.—This certificate was handed in to Dr. Townsend's office this week, and conclusively prove that his Sarsaparilla has perfect control over the most obstinate diseases of the blood. Three persons cured in one house is unprecedented.

THREE CHILDREN.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: I have the pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured of the Scrofula by the use of your excellent medicine. They were afflicted very severely with bad sores; have taken only four bottles; it took them away, for which I feel myself under deep obligation. Yours respectfully,

ISAAC W. CRAIN, 106 Wooster street.

New York, March 1, 1847.

RHEUMATISM & THE PILES.

September 10, 1846.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: My wife has been for several years afflicted with rheumatism. She has tried many different remedies to obtain some relief, but all to no purpose. She was finally induced, by seeing your advertisement, to give your Sarsaparilla a trial. We procured some of it from your agent (Mr. Van Buskirk) and it gives me pleasure to state that after using it she experienced great relief, and was in a very short time perfectly cured. I was also (together with a man in my employ) badly troubled with piles, and by using a small quantity of your Sarsaparilla, our complaint was completely cured. I consider it one of the best of medicines, and would advise all who are afflicted to give it a trial.

GARRIT GARRABRANT,
123 Market-st, Newark.

Clergymen and Physicians.—As well as thousands of others in all parts of the United States, are continually sending certificates and informing us of the benefits derived from Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla.

Dr. Townsend—Sir: Some time since you requested my opinion of the virtues of your compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla; I am now prepared to give it. I have used it in my practice and prescribed it for the last few months, and must give it my decided preference over anything of the kind with which I am acquainted, both as to its medical virtues and the reasonable price at which you sell it. In scrofulous affections, cutaneous eruptions generally, dyspepsia, indigestion, costive habits, and liver complaints, I am much pleased with its effects. In these complaints, or any other where scrofula is indicated, I can with confidence recommend it to the patronage of the profession as a valuable auxiliary for removing diseases in some of its most troublesome forms, and to all, as a safe and valuable medicine.

Brooklyn, Nov. 21, 1846. BENJ. WEEKS, M. D.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: Having for some time past been afflicted with a pulmonary affection on my lungs, and a continual pain in my side, owing to evening exposure in travelling after preaching, and finding my disease to increase, with much difficulty of breathing and other alarming symptoms, I was advised by a clergyman, a friend of mine, to try your celebrated Sarsaparilla. I did so, and after taking two or three bottles I found myself relieved. My appetite has been restored. I find myself much stronger, and hope very soon to resume my usual duties. I have been so greatly benefitted by your excellent medicine, I feel it my duty to make known the facts for the benefit of others who may be laboring under the same difficulties that I have been for some time past. Yours, respectfully, SAM. WHITE,
Nov. 22, 1846.] Pastor of Baptist Church, Staten Island.

ALMOST A MIRACLE.

Read the following, and doubt if you can, that consumption cannot be cured. This is only one of the several hundred cases that Townsend's Sarsaparilla has cured:

Brooklyn, Sept. 14, 1840.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: I was taken, a little over a year ago, with a severe cough and a pain in my side. It increased on me very fast, indeed. I was pronounced by physicians to have the quick consumption. I raised large quantities of bad matter, had night sweats, and sinking very fast: my doctor said he could do nothing for me. I went into the hospital in hope of being benefitted, but was pronounced there as incurable. I was now greatly distressed at the lungs and could hardly breathe; I soon became emaciated, and expected to die; was confined to my bed, and was obliged to have watchers; indeed I cannot give you any description that would do justice to my case. I was supposed by my friends to be past recovery; I had tried a great number of remedies, and all seemed to be to no purpose. I read of some most extraordinary cures performed by your medicine, and to tell you the truth, I suspected there was some humbug in them. But I was induced to try it; I did so, and am very thankful I did. I cannot say that I am entirely well, but am so far recovered as to be about my business, and hope to be entirely well in a few weeks. My cough and pain in the side, and night sweats have left me, and I raise but very little, and am fast gaining my usual strength. I felt it a duty to give you a statement of my case, to publish if you please.

PETER BROWN, 47 Little-street, Brooklyn.

GREAT FEMALE MEDICINE.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is sovereign and speedy cure for incipient consumption, barrenness, leucorrhœa, or whites, obstructed or difficult menstruation, inconvenience of urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system—no matter whether the result of the inherent causes, or produced by irregularity, illness or accident.

Nothing can be more surprising than its invigorating effects upon the human frame. Persons all weakness and lassitude before taking it, at once become robust and full of energy under its influence. It immediately counteracts the nervelessness of the female frame, which is the great cause of barrenness.

It will not be expected of us, in cases of so delicate a nature, to exhibit certificates of cures performed, but we can assure the afflicted that hundreds of cases have been reported to us. Several cases where families have been without children, after using a few bottles of this invaluable medicine, have been blessed with healthy offsprings.

Dr. Townsend: My wife being greatly distressed by weakness and general debility, and suffering continually by pain and a sensation of bearing down, falling of the womb, and with other difficulties, and having known cases where your medicine has effected great cures, and also hearing it recommended for such cases as I have described, I obtained a bottle of Extract of Sarsaparilla, and followed the directions you gave me. In a short time it removed her complaints and restored her to health. Being grateful for the benefits she received, I take pleasure in thus acknowledging it, & recommending it to the public. M. D. MOORE, cor. of Grand and Lydius-st.
Albany, Aug. 17. 1844.]

Dr. Townsend.—To all whom this may concern: This is to certify, that my wife used one bottle of your Sarsaparilla previous to her confinement, under the most alarming and delicate circumstances, being troubled with the dropsy, swelling of the feet, nervous affections, and very much debilitted. With my persuasion, and the recommendation of those who had used it, she was induced to try it, with little or no faith; and suffice it to say, the medicine had the happy and desired effect, not only in the hours of confinement, but after the expiration of one week of its use, the dropsy and nervous affection gave way to an astonishing degree, and her health is now better than it had been for a long time previous.

If this will be of any service to you, or any who doubts the success of the medicine, you are entirely welcome to it. I subscribe myself your most obedient and obliged servant, S. S. JAMESON.

OPINIONS OF PHYSICIANS.

Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from physicians in different parts of the Union

This is to certify that we, the undersigned physicians of the city of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations of the Sarsaparilla in the market.

H. P. Pulling, M. D.; J. Wilson, M. D.; R. B. Briggs, M. D.; P. E. Elmendorf, M. D.
Albany, April 1, 1845.

The following is from one of the most respectable physicians on Long Island: Greenport, July 10, 1846.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: It is with satisfaction that I say to you, that I have recently witnessed, in several cases the most beneficial results from your Extract of Sarsaparilla Being engaged in the practice of medicine, I have prescribed it in several cases, and never without benefit. In the removal of diseases arising from a deranged state of the digestive organs, jaundice, &c., it far exceeds anything of the kind ever before offered to the public. You will please send me two dozen, &c. &c. Respectfully yours, S. C. PRESTON, M. D.

Principal office, 126 Fulton-st, Sun Building, N. Y.; Redding & Co. 8 State-st., Boston; Dr. Dyott & Sons, 132 North Second-st., Philadelphia; S. S. Hance, druggist, Baltimore; Duval & Co, Richmond; P. M. Cohen, Charleston; Wright & Co., 161 Charter-st, New Orleans; and by principal druggists generally throughout the United States, West Indies and the Canadas.

☞For sale, wholesale and retail, by
WM. SHAW, Druggist, Wilmington, N. C.

None genuine, unless put up in the large square bottles, which contain a quart, and signed with the written signature of S. P. TOWNSEND, and his name blown on the glass. 38-12m

COMMERCIAL BANK OF WILMINGTON.

THE 2d instalment of $25 per share on the Capital stock in this Bank is required to be paid on or before the 25th June proximo, after which date interest will be allowed on all anticipated payments.

O. G. PARSLEY, Prest.

EXTRACT FROM CHARTER.

"After the first meeting, no share or shares shall confer a right of voting, which shall not have been holden three calendar months previous to the day of voting."

28th, 1847 37-5t

NEW GOSHEN BUTTER.—Families can be supplied with fresh Butter every week, at
[J4] HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

HAY—50 bales, for sale at
[J4] HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

CHARLES GRAY,

SUCCESSOR TO

CHARLES BLAKESLEE.

HAVING purchased the stock of C. BLAKESLEE, the subscriber will continue the sale and manufacture of

BOOTS & SHOES,

and keep constantly on hand every variety of articles in his line.

All orders for work promptly and punctually attended to. BOOTS made in the latest fashion and finest style.

BOOTS and SHOES neatly repaired.

June 4, 1847—y. CHAS. GRAY.

SUGAR—A fresh supply of Crushed, Powdered, Loaf, and St. Croix Sugars, at
[J4] HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

WINES AND BRANDIES—Madeira, Port, Claret, Scupernong, Malaga and Sherry, at
[J4] HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

THE SUBSCRIBER has received his supply of Spring and Summer GOODS, consisting of the following:

Black French Cloths; Fancy colored do.; black Doeskin Cassimeres; fancy French do.; black and white embroidered Vest Shapes; fancy colored Vestings, black and colored; Cashmeretts; Drap d'Ete; Queen's Cloth; white and fancy colored Linen Drills; checked Ginghams; Gambroons, &c.

Also; an excellent assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING, among which are superfine black dress and frock Coats; fancy colored do.; black Cassimere Pants; fancy do. do; black Satin Vests, plain and figured; fancy colored do. do.; white and colored Marseilles; Tweed and cotton Sack Coats.

He would solicit the attention of the public to his assortment of Goods in the

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING LINE,

Manufactured expressly for the Spring and Summer season, among which are: STOCKS, silk, satin, bombazine, all styles and qualities; *Opera Ties*, plain and fancy, light and dark colors; *Cravats and Scarfs*, latest styles, a full assortment; *Suspenders*, silk and india rubber, with linen, to wash, an entirely new article; *Shirts, Bosoms & Collars*, of every style and quality; *Under Shirts and Drawers*, silk, cotton, woollen, lisle, thread, Merino, &c. &c.; *Gloves*, black, white and colored, kid, silk, cotton, lisle, thread, of the best manufacture; *Hosiery* silk, cotton, linen and merino; *Handkerchiefs*, plain and twilled, India, sinchew, pongee, plain and fancy linen cambric; *Umbrellas*, silk, gingham and cotton. All of which will be sold unusually cheap. CHAS. BARR.

N. B.—All sales of Ready-made clothing will be considered as cash; the usual credit will be given to custom work. C. B.

May 14th, 1847.

NEW GOODS.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS of every style and quality, suited to a complete Merchant Tailoring Establishment, to wit:

Superfine French Cloths and Cassimeres, of every shade and color; Vestings, in variety; French twilled d'Ete; silk Alpacas; light fancy Cassimeres, all of the latest style and best quality, which will be made up to order at the shortest notice.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.—A large and complete assortment of Ready-made clothing, just opened and for sale, very cheap for cash.

Also, the OUTFITTING DEPARTMENT is very complete, with the most choice assortment of *Fancy Goods*. Superior L. B. C. Shirts, of every variety and quality; silk Under Shirts and Drawers; superior fancy Cravats; Stocks; Collars; Bosoms; Umbrellas; all worthy the attention of those in want of them.

Customers in the habit of paying cash will find it to their interest to make it known, as in future I am determined to make it the interest of all who deal with me, to pay cash. Short credit will be given to punctual customers, and to none others.

Those who have not settled their accounts to the first of January, will save cost by immediately doing so. H. S. KELLY.

Wilmington, May 14, 1847.

$50 REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, of Jones County, N. Carolina, negro man MORRIS, tolerably stout built, black, about 5½ ft. high, quick speech when spokon to. He is doubtless lurking about Panther Swamp, and on Lime Stone, in Duplin County, as he is well acquainted on Lime Stone, and has a wife on Panther Swamp, belonging to Doct. Graham, of Kenansville.

The above reward will be paid for his apprehension and delivery to me, or for his confinement in any Jail so that I get him.

An additional reward of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS will be paid for evidence sufficient to convict any white person of having harbored him.

WILLIAM P. WARD,
Near Trenton, Jones County.

May 14, 1847.—[35-tf

FEMALE INSTITUTE, BEAUFORT, N. C.

THIS INSTITUTION will be opened on the first Monday in July next, under the superintendance of a gentleman eminently qualified to impart instruction, and to direct the studies of his pupils. He will be assisted by Ladies of the highest attainments, as Teachers. The French department will be in charge of a gentleman—a native of France—who has much celebrity as a teacher of that language. No pains nor expense will be spared to make this Institute a permanent and a superior school for the *Eastern portion* of North Carolina, in which students can receive a liberal and accomplished education.

Beaufort is a pleasant village, of some 1500 inhabitants, situated in full view of the Ocean, and much resorted to in the sickly season for health.

Tuition in the Scientific, Musical, French and Ornamental departments, with boarding, &c., will be on the most reasonable terms.

For further particulars inquire of J. F. JONES, I. RAMSEY, JAMES RUMLEY, or WM. S. LANGDON.

P. S.—Beaufort is 80 miles from Wilmington.

April 30, 1847—[33-1y

To the Public.

I TAKE this method of informing the public that I now occupy the Livery Stables formerly occupied by Mr. H. R. NIXON, and solicit the patronage of the public generally. All persons who may favor me with a call, may rest assured that their horses will be promptly attended to, as I flatter myself that I have the best of Ostlers.

☞Also a large Lot for the accommodation of DROVERS.

W. T. J. VANN, Agent.

April 23d, 1847.—[32tf

SWEET OIL, English Mustard, Pepper, Ginger, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, &c., for sale low at the old stand Drug Store. W. SHAW.

SULPHATE OF QUININE.—125 oz. Sulphate Quinine, and a full assortment of Medicines, Drugs, Chemicals, &c. &c., just received at the old stand Drug Store.

The Subscriber flatters himself that he can sell on better terms than any other establishment in the place; it will certainly be to the interest of Physicians and country Merchants to inquire his reduced prices before purchasing. Having engaged a competent Druggist at the North to assist him in the business, Physicians may depend on the utmost accuracy in filling their orders, and every article will be warranted genuine. Medicines supplied at any hour of the night, and Physician's prescriptions accurately compounded.

Wilmington, May 14, 1847. WM. SHAW

LAND DEEDS, a new supply, just printed and for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

PANAMA, LEGHORN AND PALM LEAF HATS.

JUST RECEIVED, a splendid assortment, for sale at wholesale and retail very cheap.—A County Merchant's are invited to examine our stock, which we will sell at New York prices.

MYERS & BARNUM,
Market Street.

March 12, 1847.

BLANKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SALE.

Hats, Caps, &c.

WE have just received by late arrivals from New York, a fresh supply of Gentlemen's black Beaver and Moleskin Hats, spring style; one case extra Drab Beavers, A No. 1; Gent's black and drab Leghorns; Boys' Leghorn Caps, and patent leather Belts. Also, a few silk velvet Riding Caps for Ladies, very pretty. Call and see, at

MYERS & BARNUM'S.

May 28, 1847.

MESS PORK.

A LOT of New York City Inspection, just received and for sale by G. W. DAVIS.

May 28, 1847 39-tf

Valuable Real Estate FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale several valuable Lots with the improvements thereon, situate in the southern part of Wilmington, near the Dry Pond, bounded by Castle and Fourth streets. Amongst the number is one occupied by Hiram Spooner, as a Grocery store, and the one adjoining, occupied by the subscriber, on which is a comfortable dwelling and necessary out-houses.

Persons desirous of purchasing will do well to call on the subscriber, as bargains may be had.

He also offers for sale five likely NEGROES.

JOS. SKIPPER.

May 21, 1847. 36-4t

Negroes Wanted.

I WISH to purchase a large number of NEGROES of both sexes, from the age of 14 to 30, for which I will pay the highest cash market price. As I intend making a long stay in Wilmington for that purpose, persons from the country would find it to their advantage to bring such slave property to town, as they have to dispose of.

Also wanted, some good Carpenters, Blacksmiths, Coopers, and Bricklayers.

Apply to me, at the Carolina Hotel.

ANSLEY DAVIS, of Petersburg, Va.

Wilmington, May 7, 1847. 34-tf

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

NEW-HANOVER COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, March Term, 1847.

IN THE matter of the Will of Martha Bloodworth, propounded for probate by the executor therein named, it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that John Bloodworth, Junius Bloodworth, Thomas Bloodworth, and James Poitevent and Mildred and his wife, who are of the next of kin of the testatrix, are residents of other States: It is ordered that publication be made in the Wilmington Chronicle, and Wilmington Journal, for said mentioned next of kin to appear at the next term of this Court, to be holden on the second Monday of June next, to see the proceedings upon the said probate to be had, and in default of said appearance, that they should be forever barred from questioning the same.

Witness, L. H. MARSTELLER, Cl'k.

34-6t. Printer's fee $5 C2.

COMMERCIAL BANK OF WILMINGTON.

THE organization of this institution having taken place, in conformity to its Charter. Books of Subscription are now re-opened at the Bank of Cape Fear in this place for balance of capital stock. O. G. PARSLEY, Pres't.

April 3d, 1847—[33-tf

COMMITTED

TO the Jail of Duplin County, on Thursday, 22d of April, the following described *NEGROES:*—

ALLEN BANKS, aged 35 years, 5 feet 6½ inches high—a mulatto—and

BETSEY BANKS, (who says she is wife to said Allen,) aged 25 years, 5 feet 4½ inches high, straight hair, also a mulatto.

These Negroes assert that they are free, but having no papers or other evidence to establish their freedom, they have been committed to Jail as runaway slaves. All persons having claim to said Negroes will come forward and prove the same, or they will be dealt with as the law directs.

JOHN B. HUSSEY, Jailer.

April 30, 1847—[33-tf

$25 Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, on the 6th inst., a negro fellow by the name of PRINCE Prince is a dark negro, has a downward look, is about 5 feet high, 19 years old, and very bow legged. I will give $25 to any one who will deliver him to me at my plantation on the Sound, 12 miles from Wilmington; or $20 if he is lodged in New Hanover jail. GEO. W. POLLOCK.

New-Hanover county, April 16, 1847. 31-tf

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,

COLUMBUS COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law—Spring Term, A. D., 1847.

Eliza E. De Shields vs Martin A. De Shie'ds. } Petition for Divorce.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this State, on motion, it is ordered that publication be made for three months in the Wilmington Chronicle, and Wilmington Journal, notifying the said Martin A. De Shields to appear at the next term of this Court, at the Court House in Whiteville, on the third Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, and plead, answer or demur to said petition, or the same will be taken *pro confesso* and heard *exparte*.

Teste, JOHN A. MAULTSBY, Clerk.

April 16th, 1847 [Printers fee $10] 31-3m

$20 Reward.

RUNAWAY from the subscriber's plantation, in Sampson county, in December last, his negro man

CAROLINE.

Said negro is about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, dark complected. He is probably lurking about the lines of Sampson, Duplin and New Hanover counties, in the neighborhood of Mr. Bryant Newkirk's, where he had a wife at the ime the subscriber bought him.

The above reward of Twenty Dollars will be given for his delivery to the subscriber, in Sampson county; and an additional reward of Forty Dollars will be given for proof sufficient to convict any white person of harboring him.

CHAS. H. STEVENS.

Clinton, Sampson Co., April 23, '47.—[32tf

Store and Dwelling House FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED is desirous of closing up his business at Strickland's Depot, Duplin county, N. C., and therefore offers his premises for sale. It is well known to be an excellent location—the very best on the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road, and offers a desirable opportunity for any person wishing to engage in a safe and profitable business. The Store is 25 by 40 feet, well arranged internally, and fronts on both the County Road and the Rail Road. The Dwelling House is new and well finished, one story, 26 by 32 feet, built in the Cottage style, containing five rooms; there is all the out-houses and improvements needed on the lot, which contains one and three-quarter acres. I deem this slight description sufficient, as those desirous of purchasing, it is hoped, will view the premises themselves. It is the most healthy location in this section of the State, and presents, in all respects, a most desirable opportunity for investment and a permanent profitable business. All persons indebted to me by note or book account, are requested to settle without delay. The Stock of Goods now on hand will be sold at greatly reduced prices, for CASH.

WM. A. GWYER.

Strickland's Depot, Duplin co., N. C., May 7th, 1847. } 34-tf

Wilmington Hotel.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the Public that he will be ready to receive Boarders, at the WILMINGTON HOTEL, formerly kept by Thomas F. King & Co., as the Planter's Hotel, the 25th of this month. He begs leave to inform those who may feel disposed to call upon him, that no pains will be spared by him or his Lady, to make it a comfortable house for either monthly, weekly, or daily boarders, as his whole attention will be paid to the house. The table will be furnished with the best the market affords. SAMUEL J. PERRY.

Wilmington Hotel, near the R. Road Depot, May 14, 1847.—[12m] [Main Street.

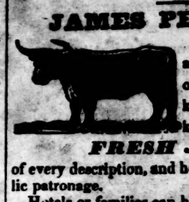
DR. WM. H. HILL

HAS taken the office over Dr. Evans' Drug Store, lately occupied by Dr. Cantwell, where he may be consulted and will give unremitted attention to the duties of his profession.

May 28, 1847 37-tf

FRESH BEEF.

JAMES PETTEWAY



RESPECTFULLY announces to the citizens of Wilmington, that he keeps for sale at the Market-house, the best of

FRESH MEATS,

of every description, and he solicits a share of public patronage.

Hotels or families can have their purchases sent to their houses if desired.

DROVERS will please always give him a call before disposing of their live stock, as he will give the highest price the market will afford.

Jan'y 2, 1846 16-tf

FRESH BEEF, PORK AND LAMB.

THE subscriber not wishing to enter into a long detail, would merely state to the citizens of Wilmington, that he is now prepared to supply their tables with the best of

BEEF, PORK AND LAMB,

at the lowest prices. His arrangements are such as will warrant him in saying the *best*, for he will have that or none. Hotels or families can have the beef sent to their houses if they wish.

☞Drovers can have a ready sale for their cattle, by applying to me.

JOSEPH M. TILLY.

Oct. 19, 1845. 1-tf

NEW CHEAP CASH STORE,

FIRST DOOR IN R. W. BROWN'S NEW BUILDINGS, ON FRONT STREET, A FEW DOORS FROM MARKET STREET.

THE subscribers beg leave to announce to the citizens of Wilmington and surrounding country, that they are now receiving a large and general supply of

SPRING GOODS.

Superfine Broad Cloths;	Bed Ticking and Apron Checks;
Bl'k & fancy Cassimeres;	Mens' Palm Leaf Hats;
Summer do	Boys' do do
Drab de Ete;	Musquito Nettings;
Plaid Drills;	Table & bird eye Diapers;
Slate Linens;	8-4 brown damask do
Linen Checks,	8-4 damask Table Cloth;
Persian Stripes;	Black and brown Shirting and Sheeting;
Striped Victoria Cord;	30, 32, and 34 Scotch Ginghams;
London Drill;	A large supply of Looking Glasses;
Oregon Cord;	Silk & Cotton pocket Hdkfs.
Bl k Satin Cravats;	
Bl'k Satin cut Velvet & Marseilles Vesting;	
Irish Linens & Lawns;	
Cravats and Scarfs;	
Umbrellas;	

FOR LADIES WEAR.

Plain black Silk;	Swiss Mull and Book Muslin;
Colored, plain, & striped Silk;	Plaid & striped do
Bombazine, large supply;	Jaconet and Cambric;
Fancy summer prints;	Ladies col'd Kid Gloves;
Lawn Ginghams;	do do silk do
Eartston do	Grodnap Purasols;
Balzarine;	Fringed do
Colored Lawns;	Ginghams do
French Robes;	French Fans;
Large silk Shawls;	German silver Thimbles;
Borage Shawls;	Plated do do
do Scarfs;	Blue steel do
Ladies Silk Cravats;	Bl'k, white, brown and col'd Cotton Hose,
Col'd Florrene;	Misses' do do
Organde Muslin;	Mens' ½ do do
Muslin Shirts;	Corset Laces;
Black Silk Fringe;	Lace & Edgings, assort'd;
Col'd do do	Black & white English silk Hose;
Silk Buttons, for Ladies dresses;	do raw do
Bonnet & Cap Ribbons;	
Linen Cambric Hdkfs;	

Together with a variety of other articles too numerous to mention; all of which, being purchased by the package at *reduced* prices, will be offered at uncommonly *low prices* for cash.

We would call the attention of country merchants to our stock, and solicit them to examine the same before purchasing elsewhere, as we feel confident that we can offer better bargains than they ever had offered in this market.

JOHN KYLE & CO.

Wilmington, N. C., March 19, 1847—3-y

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE, In the town of Wilmington.

THE SUBSCRIBER being desirous to close his business in Wilmington, offers for sale, the House and Lot on Walnut Street, continued, now occupied by Mr. Jos. M. TILLEY. The lot is 66 feet by 330 feet, corner lot, having on it a new one and a half story house, containing 6 rooms, with all necessary out houses.

ALSO,

A House and Lot, situated on Red Cross Street, now occupied by the undersigned. The lot is 80 feet by 200 feet, the house contains 8 rooms, is nearly new, and is filled in with brick; there are all necessary out-houses on the lot Also, an enclosed lot adjoining and fronting Red Cross Street, 66 feet by 200 feet.

ALSO,

Two enclosed lots on Boundary and Third Streets, 55 feet by 250 feet.

ALSO,

One half lot on *Third Street* continued Also, one quarter section of Land in the State of Illinois—said to be of exce lent quality.

For further particulars, apply to

WILLIAM WILSON.

August 21, 1846 49-tf

PATENT MEDICINES.

THE subscriber is agent, and has for sale, the following *PATENT MEDICINES*, to which the attention of the public is especially directed, as he warrants every article genuine.

Dr Swayne's Compound Syrup Wild Cherry,
Wistar's Balsam do.
Dr. Jaynes' Expectorant,
" " Carminative Balsam,
" " Vermifuge,
" " Hair Tonic,
" " Sanative Pills,
Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters,
Carpenter's Compound Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla,
" Extract Cinchonine, [la, &c.,
" " Buchu,
Sands' Sarsaparilla,
" Tetter Remedy,
Dr. McMunn's Elixir Opium,
Dr. Perry's Dead Shot Vermifuge,
Moffat's Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters,
Dr. Smith's Whooping Cough Syrup,
Upham's Pile Electuary,
Henry's Magnesia, Leidy's Blood Pills,
Murray's fluid do. Gray's Ointment,
Lee's, Peter's, Beckwith's, Brandreth's, & Spencer's Pills,
Dr. Thompson's Eye Water,
Cheesman's Arabian Balsam,
Taylor's Balsam Liverwort,
Swaim's and Indian Panacea,
Rowand's Improved Tonic Mixture,
Scarpa's Acoustic Oil, a certain cure for deafness,
Allen's Vegetable Compound for Dyspepsia,
Harlem Oil, Pain Killer, British Oil, Bateman's Drops, &c. &c. WM. SHAW.

January 15, 1847.

NOTICE.

CONSIGNEES and owners of Goods, coming by any of the Packets consigned to my address, are hereby notified that they must attend to receiving them on their arrival, and during the time the vessels are discharging, as I will not be responsible for any goods after being landed.

GEORGE W. DAVIS.

October 16, 1846

CONSTABLE'S BLANKS FOR SALE.

RAIL ROAD NOTICE.

THE Commissioners appointed by the Legislature of South Carolina to receive subscriptions to the Capital stock of the Wilmington and Manchester Rail Road, having ascertained that Three Hundred Thousand Dollars have been subscribed, hereby give notice that a meeting of the stockholders will be held at Marion Court House, S. C., on Wednesday, the 23d day of June proxime, for the purpose of organizing the company.

JOHN McRAE,
Chr'm'n Com'rs for N. C.

Wilmington, May 28, 1847 37-tf.

U. S. Infantry Caps.

JUST received, 2 dozen of the above Caps, suitable for Officers, and for sale at the Hat and